

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1898.

NO. 53.

ARE YOU READY?

June with its warm days turns our thoughts to cool, light furniture: You are interested of course, and we invite you to come and see what we are offering.

White Enamel Bed Room Furniture—Dresser and washstand bevel mirror, nicely finished. Former price \$18. THIS WEEK \$14.75

Twenty-four 3 piece Chamber Suits received Saturday, will be on sale this week. Prices \$12.50, \$16.50, \$18, \$20, \$25.

Parlor tables with twisted legs and highly polished at \$4.25. Odd Parlor Chairs left over from suits SPECIAL SALE this week. On parlor floor. See them.

CARPETS—Our stock has just received many additions. We duplicate any one's prices and are usually lower.

HAMMOCKS, REFRIGERATORS, BABY CARRIAGES.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper.

LEXINGTON, KY.

Bluegrass Seed Strippers.

Ten New Stivers'
BLUEGRASS SEED MACHINES
FOR SALE.

Built by J. H. Stivers

Full line of repairs on hand.

O. EDWARDS.

Also, the best line of

Tongue and Tongueless Cultivators

in town:

Malta Banner, New Western,
Acme Spring Trip.

Call and examine goods and get prices.

O. EDWARDS.

Why H. S. Stout Succeeds.

Here are a few reasons why H. S. Stout has succeeded in building up the largest tailoring business in Paris:

FIRST—He recognized the fact that five years ago that the only day of big profits and small sales was past.

SECOND—He cuts the price of tailor-made garments at least 40 PER CENT.

THIRD—He kept up the quality of his materials, his styles and his workmanship.

FOURTH—He always does as he advertised.

AS A RESULT.

As a result of this system he has built up a large trade that appreciates the fact that they save twenty dollars on a single Suit or Overcoat. "Many customers at a small profit rather than a few customers at a big profit," says H. S. Stout.

If you want credit, your high-price tailor gladly extends it, for he makes you pay dearly for it in the end.

Why not turn over a new leaf—wear the best, save money, by giving H. S. Stout a trial?

He makes the Finest Imported Suits for

\$30.00 AND \$35.00.

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.
H. S. STOUT, Manager.

JOE MUNSON, Cutter.

**L. Q. NELSON,
DENTIST.**

Pleasant St., opp. First Presbyterian Church.
(Dr. Buck's old office.)

Office on first floor.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.

Ladies' Oxfords Cheap.

We have quite a lot of Oxfords of broken sizes from $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 5; width from B to E.

Some have pointed toes, some have round, but your size may be in the lot. We have divided them into two lots, at

\$2 and \$1.50.

Our regular prices were \$3.50, \$3 and \$2.50.

Rion & Clay.

SCHOOL NOTICE.

The next session of my school will begin the first Monday in September.

W. L. YERKES.

L. H. Landman, M. D.,
Of No. 508 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati,
Ohio,
Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris,
Ky.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14TH, 1898

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE:—Every leading physician of Paris, Kentucky.

**DR. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEPSIN
CURES INDIGESTION.**

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered in and About the Burg.

Mrs. Martha Shockley is seriously ill.

Mrs. Ed Hunter went to Mason, Saturday, to visit relatives.

Mr. Will N. Clarke returned Friday from a visit in Arkansas.

Mr. Chas. Darnell returned yesterday from a commercial trip through the Sun.

Mr. Hanson Peterson, of Cynthiana, is visiting Oscar Rankin and family, near town.

Mr. G. W. Smart, of Carlisle, was the guest of Mr. John Smart, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Taylor will teach the coming school year at Tarr's school-house, near town.

Mrs. Claude Vimont returned Friday from an extended visit with her father, near Sharpsburg.

Mrs. Ed Hull and two little daughters went to Flemingsburg, yesterday, to visit relatives.

Miss Julia Howe, guest of her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Miller, returned to her home in Covington, Saturday.

Miss Anna B. Engleman, guest of Misses Maggie and Kate Rankin, returned to Stanford, yesterday.

Miss Katie Savage returned Saturday from a visit to Maysville. She was accompanied by Miss Mae Miles.

Misses Mattie Power and Bessie Purcell will teach the Millersburg City School the ensuing scholastic year.

Threshing wheat commenced in this section yesterday. Many of the farmers will hold their wheat for better prices.

Tom Black, who was shot in the mouth Saturday night, near Osgood, by Ed Gaines, died Sunday night, both colored.

Miss Bessie Feeback returned Saturday from Clinton, S. C., where she has been attending school for the past seven years.

Maggie Walls, colored, who took poison Sunday night, and also attempted to drown herself, is now in a fair way to recover.

Miss Anna Knight, of Lexington, and Miss Lula Feeback, of Muir Station, are guests of Miss Bessie Feeback, near town.

Mrs. T. P. Wadell and little daughter, Agnes, returned Friday from a month's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Prather, in Mason.

Mr. John T. Parker and family came up from Maysville, Friday, and will spend several weeks with Esq. A. C. Bill and family.

Miss Florence Bass arrived Thursday from Louisville and will spend the summer with her aunts, Misses Ella and Judith Fleming.

Miss Edna Hunter returned to her home in Mason, Saturday. She has been here several months studying elocution under Mrs. C. M. Best.

Mrs. Jeannette Comer and daughter, Miss George L. Comer, of Indianapolis, and Mr. Chas. McWithee, of Greencastle, Ind., are guests of Mr. M. H. Current and family.

VAN HOOKE WHISKEY, 50 cents per quart. **McDERMOTT & SPEARS.**

FOR RENT.—A six room brick residence, on Pleasant street, between Fourth and Fifth. Possession given July 1st. Apply to **J. T. HINTON.**

If you are in want of a good suit of clothes, call and see the suits that Price & Co. are selling for \$5, \$7.50, \$10 and \$12.50.

— QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE Agricultural Bank of Paris, Kentucky!

At the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1898:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, less loans to Directors.....\$190,970 87

Loans to Directors (officers not included).....3,950 00

Loans to Officers.....2,738 83

Overdrafts, unsecured.....2,859 00

Due from National Banks.....\$49,772 51

Due from State Banks and Bankers.....\$15,455 94

Banking House and Lot.....4,000 00

Mortgages.....79,960 89

Other Stocks and Bonds.....674 00

Specie.....7,365 00

Currency.....4,751 80

Furniture and Fixtures.....1,000 00

12,116 80

\$363,498 84

State of Kentucky, County of Bourbon, ss:

JNO. J. McCLINTOCK, Cashier.

JNO. J. McCLINTOCK, Cashier, the 1st day of July, 1898

B. WOODFORD, N. P.

JNO. J. McCLINTOCK, Cashier.

HENRY SPEARS, Notary Public.

J. D. McCLINTOCK, Director.

N. KREINER, Director.

Kentucky State Teachers' Special to Washington.

The Chesapeake & Ohio Ry., will run a special limited Vestibule Train to Washington, leaving Lexington at 6 p. m., Wednesday, July 6th, and arriving in Washington at 11:30 a. m. next morning.

This train will carry the Kentucky Delegation of Teachers to the National Educational Convention. A dining car will be attached to be served for 75 cents. Tickets on sale only 30 to 60 dollars a day, plus two dollars for round trip, good returning until August 31st, if desired.

Return tickets will be good from Richmond, Va., and a very low rate has been made from Washington to Richmond, via Steamer and Old Point Comfort, thus giving the only opportunity to visit the most historical Sea-shore Resort on the Atlantic.

Send in your name for maps, time tables or sleeping car information. Don't be deceived! The Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. is the only line from Kentucky to Washington, without transfer of cars or depots.

Ask your ticket agent or write to **GEORGE W. BARNEY,** Div. Pass Agt., Lexington, Ky.

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free.

HAGGARD & REED.

MUSIC CLASS

MRS. ALBERT MITCHELL

— AND —

MISS NELLY BUCKNER

wish to announce that they will open a Music Class for Piano, on Monday, September 6th.

TERMS:

Term of 20 lessons (private).....\$12.50

Term of 20 lessons (class).....6.25

Payable in advance.

Studio within a square of City School.

For information address (either of above) at Paris, Ky.

(till 1step)



by Congressman James Rankin Young. All about War with Spain, the Navy, all defenses, Battle Ships, etc. Portraits and biographies of Dewey and all prominent officers. Nearly 600 pages. Massive volume. Marvelously cheap. Best authorship. Only authentic, official book. Experience not necessary. Any body can sell it. Ladies as successful as gentlemen. We are the largest subscription book firm in America. Write us. Fifty persons are employed in our correspondence department alone, to serve you. Our book is just out. Get agency now and be first in the field. Large 50c War Map in colors free with book or outfit. Other valuable premiums. Tremendous seller. Biggest money maker ever known. Most liberal terms guaranteed. Agents making \$7.00 to \$28.00 per day. Twenty days credit given. Freight paid. Full book sent prepaid to agents, \$1.45. Splendid sample outfit and full instructions free for nine 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Mention this paper.

MONROE BOOK CO., Dep't. M., Chicago, Ill.

THE BOURBON NEWS

AND THE

CINCINNATI WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

We have arranged a Clubbing Rate

by which we can give

Both Papers One Year for only \$2.25. Regular Price for both is \$2.75.

We save you generous part of this sum. Send or bring your cash with order to

THE BOURBON NEWS,

PARIS, KY.

**DR. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEPSIN
CURES CONSTIPATION.**

STYLISH VEHICLES.

I have just received a well selected line of

Buggies, Surreys, Barouches,

THE DOOMED CITY.

Maj. Gen. Shafter Takes Personal Command of the Troops at Santiago.

Cervera Prepared to Make a Dash From the Harbor—Red Cross Flags Flying Over Buildings in Santiago—Decisive Battle Soon.

GEN. LAWTON'S HEADQUARTERS, FIVE MILES EAST OF SANTIAGO DE CUBA, June 29 (via Kingston, Jamaica, July 1).—The Spaniards have practically evacuated Caney, close to Santiago de Cuba, where they were believed to have had 3,000 troops.

The American troops spent Tuesday in feeling for the enemy, otherwise engaging in reconnaissances. Gen. Shafter in person, with a small escort, went almost to Caney, a small town five miles northeast of Santiago de Cuba, with which city it is connected by railroad. Lieut. Standing and a detail of Cubans and American sharpshooters occupied a small hill northwest of the American lines and looked directly down on both Caney and Santiago. Caney now seems to hold only about 500 Spanish troops, the number reported by the Cuban scouts, in spite of the belief of the Americans first here that the 3,000 Spaniards driven forward by our advance on Baiquiri and Juragua had all retreated on Caney and not to Santiago. The small number of troops now at Caney indicates that the Spaniards have practically evacuated the place, and this is believed to be the case. Lieut. Standing was not molested during his

them to make, and indeed their only resort in the event of defeat or the probability of their being routed.

Spanish deserters who have come into the American camp from Santiago report that Adm. Cervera has everything in readiness to make a dash out of the harbor with his fleet, his object being to try to sink at least one of the ships of the American squadron, and if need be, go down with his flags flying and bands playing.

Red Cross flags are flying in all parts of the town, which either means the recognition of the Red Cross in the protection of the women and children, or are intended to show that there is a great deal of sickness in the city. The latter, however, is untrue, as all of the deserters from Santiago report that the health of the troops and inhabitants of the city is excellent.

Military Balloon Successful.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Reports received at the navy and war departments announce the successful operation of military balloons. Adm. Sampson reports that the first balloon used by the navy was sent up from the New York on Thursday and worked successfully. Col. Allen reports to Gen. Greeley that he has successfully used the Signal corps war balloon. Observers, he says, could plainly see the ships in the harbor, the city of Santiago and the movement of the Spanish troops about the streets.

Three Gunboats Will Sail for Key West. NEW YORK, July 2.—The cruiser *Topeka* will sail from the Brooklyn navy yard Saturday. Her cool bunkers are filled. The gunboats *Huntress*, *Syren* and *Sylvia* leave for Key West early next week.

GEN. AGUINALDO.

Noted Insurgent Leader Declares the Philippine Island a Republic—Will Not Enter Manila at Present.

LONDON, July 2.—A representative of Gen. Aguinaldo, the leader of the Philippine insurgents, who served with him during the last insurrection and who is now in London, is quoted in an interview as saying that before Aguinaldo left Hong Kong he promised Mr. Allen. Dewey (then commander), not to enter Manila until the arrival of the American troops.

Aguinaldo's representative adds that he has just received a dispatch from Cavite saying a republic has been proclaimed there by Aguinaldo, under the protection of the United States and approved by Great Britain and Japan.

Continuing, the representative of the Philippine leader asserts that he has been to Berlin, where he saw the under secretary for the foreign office, who declared that all Germany wanted was that the existing import tariff would not be altered by a republic being established in the Philippine islands, or, at least, that preference should not be given to any other nation.

HONG KONG, July 2.—According to private letters from Cavite, dated June 27, the insurgents occupy the whole of Bulacan province. Occasional skirmishes occur. The insurgents captured the Spanish ship *Belul* in Kayabao bay while she was landing 500 troops. A stubborn fight occurred, in which the Spanish commander, a lieutenant colonel, was killed. The insurgents have captured the governor of

STEREOTYERS' STRIKE.

They Demand an Increase of Wages From \$3.25 to \$4.00 Per Day and a Reduction of Working Hours.

CHICAGO, July 2.—The following bulletin was posted at every Chicago newspaper office Friday evening at 10 o'clock:

At 8 o'clock this (Friday) evening the Stereotypers' union notified the newspaper publishers of Chicago that unless their demands for an increase of wages from \$3.25 to \$4 per day, a reduction of the working day from 8 to 7 hours, with payment at the rate of 75 cents per hour for all overtime, and other concessions, were at once conceded to them, they would refuse to return to work. In consequence of this action the *—*, common with all other Chicago papers, will not appear Saturday.

This action of the newspapers was in pursuance of an understanding recently entered into, including among other provisions the following agreement:

"In the event of a strike in any of the departments of one or more of the Chicago daily newspaper offices the mechanical resources of all our offices shall be pooled to the extent and with the purpose that no newspaper shall be published unless and until all the newspapers can be promptly published on the same day."

The stereotypers have been averaging from \$19.50 to \$22 per week on six day evening papers and from \$24 to \$27 on seven day morning papers. It is anticipated that the influx of stereotypers from all parts of the country will be so immediate and so great that the interruption of publication will continue for but a few days.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

Custom, Cupid andupidity all conspire against a woman's education in China.

The First Baptist church, Philadelphia, will celebrate its two hundredth anniversary this year.

The first Corean in the world to take the degree of Bachelor of Arts was produced from Roanoke college. His name is Kin Beung Surh.

Yale Divinity school sent out 28 graduates this year. The total number of students in attendance was 100. A class for the study of missions was a special feature of the year.

The issue of the American Bible society for the year just closed, including Bibles, Testaments and portions of the Scriptures, were 1,362,273, of which 740,138 were circulated in foreign lands.

The students of Howard university, Washington, D. C., have increased in number during the last eight years from 340 to 863. Those now on the roll represent 38 states and territories and several foreign countries, including Corea, Japan, Turkey and South America.

A Unitarian monastic order is a new thing in the religious world. Its founder is a nephew of Rev. Brooke Herford, formerly an Anglican clergyman. His chapel services are to include all the furnishings of ritualistic worship, and its members take vows, not for life, but for three years.

The million dollars left some two years ago by Alfred Marriott, to be divided by the bishops of York and Canterbury, have recently been assigned as follows: Five thousand dollars to \$10,000 apiece to 17 churches and 11 hospitals and homes by the bishop of Canterbury, while the bishop of York has given his share to 21 churches, 17 hospitals and homes, and two missions for seamen.

THE NEWSBOY OF PARIS.

He Dresses Like a Boulevard Swell and Carries a Silk Umbrella.

He is a type that interests me considerably. He dresses neatly, to begin with. He generally carries a silk umbrella, and not infrequently—I give you my word that I am not exaggerating—he puts by his money to get hold of a frock coat and a silk hat. He offers his papers without the slightest air of conviction. The government has forbidden him to declare the latest news—if any—publicly, and accordingly he lets his papers sell themselves on the strength of their names. A London newsboy, with the latest "special" under his arm containing the result of the last race, would cease to be a mass of newspapers, rags and "awful tragedies" if he came across his French brother, and would calmly fold himself up and die from sheer grief. He would turn cold at seeing a man quietly taking out his purse and rendering you exact change for a five-franc piece, and not having the intelligence to go into a public house close by with a back entrance to it.

Perhaps it is the fact that racing does not excite the editor that accounts for this. The racing results are given on an entirely different basis. Sporting journals issue to subscribers a small sheet resembling a telegram after each race, and these are stuck up in the cafes and grottoes as they arrive. Accordingly the newsboy comes on the scene later in the evening more impassively, and as there are no contents in France on account of the stamp tax he is spared the trouble of helping out the subeditor with delicate lies that the latter would envy, but would not have dared to put in four-inch type.

Still, they are not entirely devoid of the enterprise of their London brethren, and they use that old trick that is so dear to suburban districts and which, next to "Bradshaw's Guide" and "This man's father was my father's son," has caused more blasphemy than anything I know of.

You are sitting quietly reading, when there is a hoarse cry of "Le Journal edition speciale." You wonder what the special could be about, for, as a rule, Le Journal comes out regularly at two in the afternoon. You pass over your amazement and continue reading, when a veritable army rushes through the street crying at the top of their voices. You try to imagine what has happened. Has Rochefort turned Christian; has the government decided to sell matches that will light; has—well, what has happened? You scorn heart troubles and bolt after the boys. When you buy the paper you know.—To-Day.

She Knew John.

"Did you see that account in the paper the other day," Mrs. Timmins asked, "about how one of our soldiers had been accidentally shot during a sham battle?"

"No," replied Mrs. Hinsley, "I didn't see it. How could such a dreadful thing have happened?"

"It seems that one of the recruits put a solid shot into his gun by mistake, instead of a blank cartridge, and when he pulled the trigger the ball went right through a tree and badly wounded a soldier who was on the other side of it."

"Himself heavens!" exclaimed Mrs. Hinsley; "that's the reason why I haven't heard from John for nearly a week. He was the man behind the tree!"—Cleveland Leader.

Vienness Encouraged to Build.

The authorities of Vienna have decreed that if the owners of 1,263 specified houses will replace them with new structures they will be guaranteed a release from the payment of taxes for 18 years. This order has been made to encourage the removal of tumble-down buildings.—N. Y. Sun.

Not So Fresh.

"I say, waiter, this salmon cutlet isn't half so good as the one I had here last week."

"Can't see why, sir. It's off the same fish."—Punch.

I Have No Stomach

Said a jolly man of 40, of almost aldermanic rotundity, "since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." What he meant was that this grand digestive tonic had so completely cured all distress and disagreeable dyspeptic symptoms that he lived, ate and slept in comfort. You may be put into this delightful condition if you will take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

Mr. Guyer—I suppose you ride a wheel, Miss Antiquate?

Miss Antiquate—Yes, indeed; I completed my first century yesterday.

"Really? You don't look it, I'm sure."

Friends they were, but strangers now.—Chicago Evening News.

Violations of Law.

Dewey began bombarding at Manila at five a. m., and Sampson and Schley did a little job of the same sort the other day, at three a. m. Spain is understood to intend filing a protest against these naval violations of the eight-hour labor law.—Albany Argus.

Beauty Was Profitable.

Pretty Cashier—You must give me a holiday to recruit my health. My beauty is beginning to fade.

Manager—Why do you think so?

The men are beginning to count their change."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Newsboy of Paris.

On Wednesday, July 20th, the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus R. R. will run an excursion from Columbus, Zanesville and intermediate stations to Niagara Falls, via Cleveland and the elegant Steamer City of Erie or City of Buffalo of the Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co. The round trip rate to Niagara Falls will be \$6.00 from Columbus and Zanesville, \$5.00 from Mt. Vernon, \$4.00 from Millersburg, \$3.00 from Akron and proportionately lower rates on intermediate stations. Train will leave Columbus 11:30 a. m. and Zanesville 12:00 noon of that day, making fast time. For full information as to limits of tickets, trips beyond Niagara Falls and all details, apply to any agent of this company, or C. F. DALY, General Passenger Agent.

Impossible to Doubt.

Upwardson—There has been so many reports of those Cuban cables being cut when they haven't been cut at all that I don't take any more stock in stories of that kind.

Atom—Yes, but it's true this time. The news about the last cable that was cut came over the cable itself.—Chicago Tribune.

Is Health Worth Ten Cents?

Man suffers many mysterious ailments from unknown causes, and nine-tenths of them have their origin in the digestive canal elsewhere. It does no person good to clean this canals occasionally in a rather hasty, provided it is not done in a violent manner. The proper cleansing and disinfecting preparation is Cascarets Candy Catheric, which are very gentle, but at the same time thoroughly effective. A 10c box will purify the whole system and in most cases remove the cause of ill health. When "feeling bad" take Cascarets. They will do you good, and can do you no harm.

A Symbol of Starvation.

"Won't they let you stop at our boarding house any more?" asked the Circassian. "No," answered the living skeleton. "It isn't my fault, either." The last time I was there one of the boarders told the landlady I looked like he felt after one of her breakfasts."—Detroit Free Press.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allan S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Money to Burn.

The duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha has paid \$7,000 for a fiddle. Why doesn't Spain strike him for a loan?—Cleveland Leader.

Language of the Day.

He—Ah! An immune.—Indianapolis Journal.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

"Mr. Johnson, does you know what dear got dot name 'tars' applied to dem?" "Sure; in some pitched battle; of course, sub."—Princeton Tiger.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. Buchmueller, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, '94.

The desire of appearing clever often prevents one becoming so.—Roche Foucauld.

SYRUP OF FIGS



NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

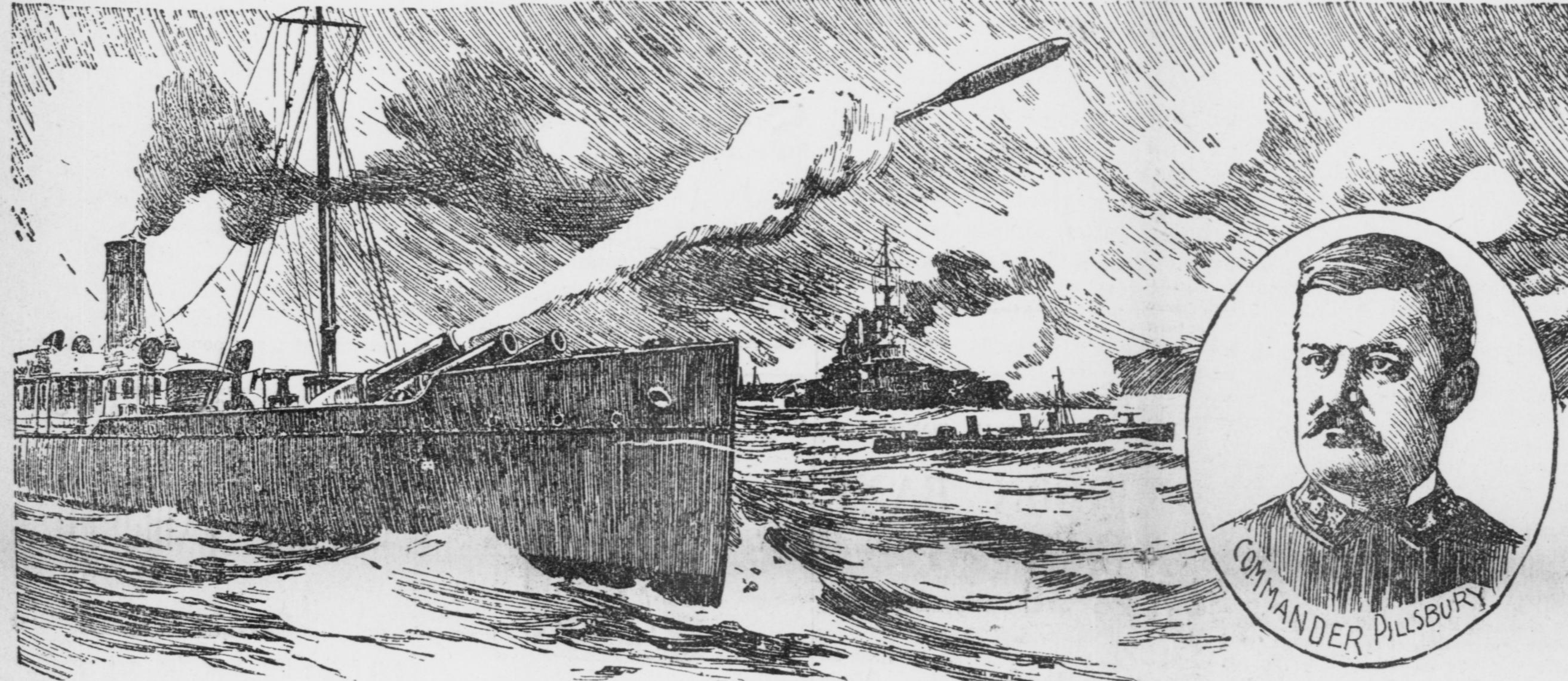
is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guarantee of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

THE DYNAMITE CRUISER VESUVIUS IN ACTION.



Firing Dynamite Projectiles at the Fortifications of Santiago de Cuba Harbor.

observation, though he passed through a camp which 24 hours previously had been occupied by a strong Spanish outpost. Corporal Huich, of Company D, 7th United States infantry, who, with seven men, was sent on outpost duty two miles from Santiago de Cuba Wednesday morning, and who was forgotten until the afternoon, was found by Gen. Shafter and sent into camp. The men considered the whole affair a good joke. They had repeatedly seen the Spaniards, who did not offer to molest them, and the Americans spent the day as if enjoying a picnic in the woods.

CAMP JURAGUA, June 29, via Kingston, Jamaica, July 1.—Gen. Shafter has decided to establish his headquarters in the field and will occupy a tent camp to-night. The siege guns have started for the front. There is every indication that Juragua will cease to be the headquarters for the army, other than for the medical and commissary department, in two or three days. A sufficient force to guard the place will be left here, probably from the volunteer forces of 6,000 men now coming from Tampa, and practically the entire fighting force will swing into Caney or Aguaadore, making the base of operations before Santiago de Cuba at this place. The railroad from here to Santiago is being rapidly pushed by the engineers and a large force of troops. Its completion will greatly simplify the movement of supplies and the pack train will have no more arduous work than transporting the food and ammunition from point to point at the front.

Gen. Garcia was hotly impatient to march at once at the head of his men to cut off the advance of Gen. Pando and his 8,000 troops, who are marching from Manzanillo to join the Spanish forces at Santiago. Gen. Garcia was very insistent upon this idea, but Gen. Shafter put an end to the matter by saying: "No; let them get into Santiago, and then we will know where we have got them."

The Spaniards are falling back upon Santiago, and it is believed that they will make a determined stand and a hot fight in defense of their position in the city. The opinion is generally shared by American officers that if the Spaniards shall be forced to evacuate Santiago they will march northward to Nuevitas to join the Spanish column, which just landed there, and later try to effect a junction with the troops under Gen. Blanco at Havana. This seems to be the most natural move for

The Proposal Was Rejected.

GOING HOME.

Going home—the blithe birds singing
Soft from every bank and spray,
Faint winds to the uplands winging
Incense from the new-mown hay;
O'er her brow the first year's roses,
In her heart Love's first delight;
Going home as sunset closes—
Good-night, pretty one, good-night!

Going home—the dark clouds frowning,
Naught around but ceaseless din,
Even Pity's accents drowning
In the world of tears and sin;
O'er her brow no longer gladness,
In her heart Care's hopeless blight;
Going home to shade and sadness—
Good-night, weary one, good-night!

Going home—the stars awaking,
Gleam above the city's roar,
Tidings unto the hearts breaking,
Of repose for evermore;
On her brow retreating sorrow,
In her heart returning light;
Going home till Joy's good-morrow—
Good-night, happy one, good-night!

—William Toyneby, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.



PART VI.

CHAPTER XXIX.—CONTINUED.

The sea cook looked at what had been given him.

"The black spot? I thought so," he observed. "Where might you have got the paper? Why, hillo! look here, now; this ain't lucky! You've gone and cut this out of a Bible. What fool's cut a Bible?"

"Ah, there!" said Morgan—"there. What did I say? No good'll come o' that, I said."

"Well, you've about fixed it now, among you," continued Silver. "You'll all swing now, I reckon. What soft-headed lubber had a Bible?"

"It was Dick," said one.

"Dick, was it? Then Dick can get to prayers," said Silver. "He's seen his slice of luck, has Dick, and you may lay to that."

But here the long man with the yellow eyes struck in.

"Belay that talk, John Silver," he said. "This crew has tipped you the black spot in full council, as in dooty bound; just you turn it over, as in dooty bound, and see what's wrote there. Then you can talk."

"Thanky, George," replied the sea cook. "You always was brisk for business, and has the rules by heart, George, as I'm pleased to see. Well, what is it, anyway? Ah! 'Deposed'—that's it, is it? Very pretty wrote, to be sure; like print, I swear. Your hand o' write, George? Why, you was gettin' quite a leadin' man in this here crew. You'll be cap'n next, I shouldn't wonder. Just oblige me with that torch again, will you? This pipe don't draw."

"Come, now," said George, "you don't fool this crew no more. You're a funny man, by your account; but you're over now, and you'll maybe step down off that barrel and help vote."

"I thought you said you knew the rules," returned Silver, contemptuously. "Leastways, if you don't, I do, and I wait here—and I'm still your cap'n, mind—till you outs with your grievances and I reply; in the meantime your black spot ain't worth a biscuit. After that we'll see."

"Oh," replied George, "you don't be under no king of apprehension; we're all square, we are. First, you've made a hash of this cruise—you'll be a bold man to say no to that. Second, you let the enemy out o' this here trap for nothing. Why did they want out? I dunno; but it's pretty plain they wanted it. Third, you wouldn't let us go at them upon the march. Oh, we see through you, John Silver; you want to play booty, that's what's wrong with you. And then, fourth, there's this here boy."

"Is that all?" asked Silver, quietly.

"Enough, too," retorted George. "We'll all swing and sun dry for your bungling."

"Well, now, look here, I'll answer these four p'ints; one after another I'll answer 'em. I made a hash o' this cruise, did I? Well, now, you all know what I wanted; and you all know, if that had been done, that we'd been aboard the 'Hispaniola' this night as ever was, every man of us alive, and fit, and full of good plum-duff, and the treasure in the hold of her, by thunder! Well, who crossed me? Who forced my hand, as with the lawful cap'n? Who tipped me the black spot the day we landed and began this dance? Ah, it's a mighty fine dance—I'm with you there—and looks mighty like a hornpipe in a rope's end at Execution Dock by London town, it does. But who done it? Why, it was Anderson and Hands, and you, George Merry! And you're the last above board of that same meddling crew; and you have the Davy Jones' insolence to up and stand for cap'n over me—you, that sunk the lot of us! By the powers! but this tops the stiffest yarn to nothing."

Silver paused, and I could see by the faces of George and his companions that these words had not been said in vain.

"That's for number one," cried the accused, wiping the sweat from his brow, for he had been talking with a vehemence that shook the house. "Why, I give you my word, I'm sick to speak to you. You've neither sense nor memory, and I leave it to fancy where your mother was that let you come to sea! Gentlemen o' fortune! I reckon tailors is your trade."

"Go on, John," said Morgan. "Speak up to the others."

"Ah, the others!" returned John. "They're a nice lot, ain't they? You say this cruise is bungled! Ah! by gum, if you could understand how bad it's bungled, you would see! We're that near the gibbet that my neck's stiff with thinking on it. You've seen 'em, maybe, hanged in chains. birds about 'em, seamen pintin' 'em out as they

go down with the tide. 'Who's that?' says one. 'That! Why, that's John Silver. I knew him well,' says another. And you can hear the chains a-jangle as you go about and reach for the other buoy. Now, that's about where we are, every mother's son of us, thanks to him and Hands, and Anderson, and other ruination fools of you. And if you want to know about number four, and that boy, why, shiver my timbers! isn't he a hostage? Are we going to waste a hostage? No, not us; he might be our last chance, and I shouldn't wonder. Kill that boy? Not me, mates! And number three? Ah, well, there's a deal to say to number three. Maybe you don't count it nothing to have a real college doctor come to see you every day—you, John, with your head broke—or you, George Merry, that had the ague shakes upon you not six hours ago, and has your eyes the color of lemon peel to this same moment on the clock? And maybe, perhaps, you didn't know there was a consort coming, either? But there is, and not so long till then; and we'll see who'll be glad to have a hostage when it comes to that. And as for number two, and why I made a bargain—well, you came crawling on your knees to me to make it—on your knees you came, you was that down-hearted—and you'd have starved too, if I hadn't—but that's a trifle! you look there—that's why!"

And he cast down upon the floor a paper that I instantly recognized—none other than the chart on yellow paper, with three red crosses that I had found in the oilcloth at the bottom of the captain's chest. Why the doctor had given it to him was more than I could fancy.

But if it were inexplicable to me the appearance of the chart was incredible to the surviving mutineers. They leaped upon it like cats upon a mouse. It went from hand to hand, one tearing it from another; and by the oaths and the cries and the childish laughter with which they accompanied their examination, you would have thought, not only they were fingering the very gold, but were at sea with it, besides, in safety.

"Yes," said one, "that's Flint, sure enough. J. F., and a score below with a clove hitch to it, so he done ever."

"Mighty pretty," said George. "But how are we to get away with it, and us no ship?"

Silver suddenly sprung up, and supporting himself with a hand against the wall: "Now, I give you warning, George," he cried. "One more word of your sauce, and I'll call you down and fight you. How? Why, how do I know?"

You had ought to tell me that—you and the rest, that lose me my schooner, with your interference, burn you! But not you, you can't; you hasn't got the invention of a cockroach. But civil you can speak, and shall, George Merry, you may lay to that."

"That's fair enow," said the old man Morgan.

"Fair! I reckon so," said the sea-cook. "You lost the ship; I found the treasure. Who's the better man at that? And now I resign, by thunder! Elect whom you please to be your cap'n now; I'm done with it."

"Silver!" they cried. "Barbecue forever! Barbecue for cap'n!"

"So that's the toon, is it?" cried the cook. "George, I reckon you'll have to wait another turn, friend, and lucky for you as I'm not a revengeful man. But that was never my way. And now, shipmates, this black spot? Tain't much good now, is it? Dick's crossed his luck and spoiled his Bible, and that's about all."

"It'll do to kiss the book on still, won't it?" growled Dick, who was evidently uneasy at the curse he had brought upon himself.

"A Bible with a bit cut out!" returned Silver, derisively. "Not it. It don't bind no more!" a ballad-book."

"Don't it, though?" cried Dick, with a sort of joy. "Well, I reckon that's worth having, too."

"Here, Jim—here's a cur'osity for you," said Silver; and he tossed me the paper.

It was a round about the size of a crown-piece. One side was blank, for it had been the last leaf; the other contained a verse or two of Revelation—these words among the rest, which struck sharply home upon my mind: "Without are dogs and murderers." The printed side had been blackened with wood-ash, which already began to come off and soil my fingers; on the blank side had been written with the same material the one word, "Deposed."

I have that curiosity beside me at this moment; but not a trace of writing now remains beyond a single scratch, such as a man might make with his thumb-nail.

That was the end of the night's business. Soon after, with a drink all round, we lay down to sleep, and the outside of Silver's vengeance was to put George Merry up for sentinel, and threaten him with death if he should prove unfaithful.

It was long ere I could close an eye, and Heaven knows I had matter enough for thought in the man whom I had slain that afternoon, in my own most perilous position, and, above all, in the remarkable game that I saw Silver now engaged upon—keeping the mutineers together with one hand, and grasping with the other, after every means, possible and impossible, to make his peace and save his miserable life. He himself slept peacefully, and snored aloud; yet my heart was sore for him, wicked as he was, to think on the dark perils that environed, and the shameful gibbet that awaited him.

—CHAPTER XXX.

ON PAROLE.

I was wakened—indeed, we were all wakened, for I could see even the sentinel shake himself together from where he had fallen against the doorkpost by a clear, hearty voice halting us from the margin of the wood.

"Block-house, ahoy!" it cried. "Here's the doctor."

And the doctor it was. Although I was glad to hear the sound, yet my gladness was not without admixture. I remembered with confusion my insubordinate and stealthy conduct; and when I saw where it had brought me among what companions and surrounded by what dangers—I felt ashamed to look him in the face.

He must have risen in the dark, for the day had hardly come; and when I saw him standing, like Silver once before, up to the mid-leg in creeping vapor.

"You, doctor! Top o' the morning to you, sir!" cried Silver, broad awake and beaming with good nature in a moment. "Bright and early, to be sure, and it's the early bird, as the saying goes, that gets the rations. George, shake up your timbers, son, and help Dr. Livesey over the ship's side. All a-doin' well, your patients was—all well and merry."

So he pattered on, standing on the hill top, with his crutch under his elbow and one hand upon the side of the log house—quite the old John in voice, manner and expression.

"We've quite a surprise for you, too, sir," he continued. "We've a little stranger here—he! he! A noob boarder and lodger, sir, and looking fit and taut as a fiddle; sleep like a supercargo, he did, right alongside of John—stem to stem we was, all night."

Dr. Livesey was by this time across the stockade and pretty near the cook, and I could hear the alteration in his voice as he said:

"Not Jim?"

"The very same Jim as ever was," says Silver.

The doctor stopped outright, although he did not speak, and it was some seconds before he seemed able to move on.

"Well, well," he said at last, "duty first and pleasure afterward, as it was on the first night. George, let us overhail these patients of yours."

A moment afterward he had entered the block-house, and, with one grin nod to me, proceeded with his work among the sick. He seemed to me under no apprehension, though he must have known that his life among these treacherous demons depended on a hair, and he rattled on to his patients as if he were paying an ordinary professional visit in a quiet English family. His manner, I suppose, reacted on the men, for they behaved to him as if nothing occurred—as if he were still ship's doctor and they still faithful hands before the mast.

"You'll make a note of this here, also, doctor," says he, "and the boy'll tell you how I saved his life, and were depressed for it, too, and you may lay to that. Doctor, when a man's steering at the helm, like—you wouldn't think it too much, mayhap, to give him one good word! You'll please bear in mind that boy's into the bargain; and you'll speak me fair, doctor, and give me a bit o' hope to go on, for the sake o' mercy."

your word of honor as a young gentleman, for a young gentleman you are, although poor born—your word of honor not to slip your cable?"

I readily gave the pledge required.

"Then, doctor," said Silver, "you just step outside o' that stockade, and once you're there, I'll bring the boy down on the inside, and I reckon you can yarn through the spars. Good-day to you, sir, and all our dooies to the squire and Cap'n Smollett."

The explosion of disapproval, which nothing but Silver's black looks had restrained, broke out immediately the doctor had left the house. Silver was roundly accused of playing double—of trying to make a separate peace for himself—of sacrificing the interests of his accomplices and victims, and, in one word, of the identical, exact thing that he was doing. It seemed to me so obvious, in this case, that I could not imagine how he was to turn their anger. But he was twice the man the rest were, and his last night's victory had given him a huge preponderance on their minds. He called them all the fools and dolts you can imagine, said it was necessary I should talk to the doctor, fluttered the chart in their faces, asked them if they could afford to break the treaty the very day they were bound a-treasure hunting.

"No, by thunder!" he cried, "it's us must break the treaty when the time comes; and till then I'll gammon that doctor, if I have to tie his boots with brandy."

And then he bade them get the fire lighted and stalked out upon his crutch, with his hand on my shoulder, leaving them in a disarray, and silenced by his volubility, rather than convinced.

"Slow, lad, slow," he said. "They might round upon us in a twinkling of an eye, if we were seen to hurry."

Very deliberately, then, did we advance across the sand to where the doctor waited us on the other side of the stockade, and as soon as we were within easy speaking distance Silver stopped.

"You'll make a note of this here, also, doctor," says he, "and the boy'll tell you how I saved his life, and were depressed for it, too, and you may lay to that. Doctor, when a man's steering at the helm, like—you wouldn't think it too much, mayhap, to give him one good word! You'll please bear in mind that boy's into the bargain; and you'll speak me fair, doctor, and give me a bit o' hope to go on, for the sake o' mercy."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SHE WON THE CASE.

But Had to Resort to Desperate Means to Do It.

"Fill tell you, Grace," said the head of the big law firm as he sat that evening with his only daughter, "I can't conscientiously sanction this proposed union. The young man is a briefless barrister. The chances are perhaps one in fifty that he has the qualities which win success, but I do not propose to subject you to any such hazard. You may consider his suit rejected."

"But is there no test? Must two lives be spoiled because you cannot fathom the future far enough to see that he will honor your profession? Up to a certain point I will obey you, father, but I decline to be made the victim of any fatuous prejudice. Is there no way in which a young man can prove his worthiness without waiting years for a chance to show his mettle?"

"O, yes, my dear, if you do not care to await the somewhat tedious process of evolution. This young man is to try a case against me to-morrow. I admit that the law and the evidence are both on my side, but it's the best I see for you now. If he wins the case I will sanction the marriage."

Did she sleep that night? Not if her own word be allowed to settle the matter. She wrote note after note and each note went by messenger boy. She urged her young knight to do his best and not to yield as long as there was a fighting chance that he might win. In the small hours of the morning came one of those inspirations that only come with dreams. With the stealthiness of a burglar she concealed every material article of outdoor wear that belonged to her doting but self-opinionated father. The young man won by default. In the secrecy of his chamber the old lawyer swore like a pirate. But he had promised.—Detroit Free Press.

—CHAPTER XXX.

ON PAROLE.

I was wakened—indeed, we were all wakened, for I could see even the sentinel shake himself together from where he had fallen against the doorkpost by a clear, hearty voice halting us from the margin of the wood.

"Block-house, ahoy!" it cried. "Here's the doctor."

—A BAD BOY'S ANSWER.

"Johnnie," said the schoolboy's mother, "do you like your arithmetic?"

"No, I think the influence of that book is unwholesome and depressing."

"Why?"

"Because it is full of horrible examples."

And his mother was so stunned that she forgot to punish him.—Tit-Bits.

—WE OFTEN WONDER IF STYLISH YOUNG MEN DO NOT WEAR SUCH HIGH COLLARS TO HIDE DIRTY NECKS.—Washington Democrat.

TERRIFIC BATTLE

Heavy Engagement Between American and Spanish Forces.

FIGHTING LASTED ALL DAY FRIDAY.

Outer Works Were Carried by Our Forces.

Three-Quarters of a Mile Between City and Our Lines.

Troops Are Entrenching and Forces Will Be Augmented.

Lawton's Division and Baker's Brigade Carried El Caney Friday Evening.

Fighting Resumed Saturday Morning—Gen. Shafter Reports Our Loss Above 400, of These Not Many Killed—Spanish Loss Not Known, But Heavy.



THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP,
BRUCE MILLER,
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Locals—reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion.
Fractions of lines count as full lines when run at all lines.
Obituary, 25 cents; thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line.
Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.



Cervera's Fleet Annihilated.

ADMIRAL SAMPSON yesterday cabled as follows:

Playa, Via Hayti.

To Secretary Navy, 8:15 A. M. :
The fleet under my command offers the Nation, as a Fourth of July present, the destruction of the whole of Cervera's fleet. No one escaped.

It attempted to escape at 9:30 a. m. and at 2 p. m. the last, the Cristobal Colon, has run ashore, sixty miles west of Santiago and has let down her colors. The Infanta, Maria Teresa, Quendo and Vizcaya were forced ashore, burned and blown up within twenty miles of Santiago.

The Furor and Pluton, torpedo boats, were destroyed within four miles of the port. Our loss, one killed and two wounded.

Enemy's loss probably several hundred from gun fire, explosions and drowning. About 1,300 prisoners including Admiral Cervera. The man killed was George E. Ellis, chief yeoman of the Brooklyn.

SAMPSON.

Latest War News.

Gen. Linares is reported to have died from his wounds.

Gen. Pando's reserves failed to reach Santiago, blocked by 3,000 Cubans under Garcia.

It is probable that intended reinforcements for Shafter will now be sent to Porto Rico before being disembarked.

On petition of foreign consuls Shafter granted the Spanish General at Santiago till noon to-day (July 5) to surrender the city unconditionally, or else the city would be bombarded.

On page three is detailed the terrific battle between the American and Spanish forces at Santiago, Friday, in which the American loss reached 1,000 killed and wounded. Other war news on page two.

The transports City of Sydney, City of

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream or Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

New line of lace curtains at J. T. Hinton's. (tf)

Pekin and Australia convoyed by cruiser Charleston arrived at Cavite, June 30th. Enroute to Manila the delay was occasioned by the capture of Ladron Islands, where the Stars and Stripes now wave.

Camp Corbin Notes.

The staff of the Fourth regiment, Kentucky volunteers, now being mobilized at Lexington, is partially complete, and is as follows: Colonel, David G. Colson; Lieutenant Colonel, John R. Murray; Maj. Samuel Morrow, W. H. Collier; Chief Surgeon, H. G. Kenyon; Assistant Surgeons, Ben L. Bruner, John C. Lewis; Quartermaster, George W. Albrecht; Chaplain, John Stamper.

The following have arrived: Capt. Beatty, of Beattyville, with 106 men; Lieut. Dickson, of Leslie county, with forty-five men; Capt. Treadaway, of Owsley county, with twenty-seven men; Capt. Forrester, of Harlan, with forty-five men; Bob Blackburn, of Stanton, with forty-eight men.

A sensation was created in Frankfort Thursday afternoon by twenty negro recruits marching to the train behind a band of music. They joined a colored regiment of regulars at Chickamauga.

Although there are about 1,000 men at Camp Corbin, Lexington, there is only one full company—that from Beattyville. The Pikeville company arrived Saturday. Twenty men from London and several from Greenup also reached camp. The negro who was stoned and beaten by soldiers Thursday is improving. Authorities have failed to locate the men who assaulted him. The surgeons have begun the work of examining the men.

Desha Breckinridge left Saturday for Washington to take his place as Second Lieutenant in the Third regiment volunteer engineering corps.

Prof. John Nelson, for the past year city editor of the *Herald*, has joined Company C, First Kentucky volunteers and has left for Chickamauga.

AT Madrid they are discussing the question just how long the war must continue until Spanish honor shall be vindicated. Meantime they were vindicating Spanish honor at Santiago by raising Red Cross flags whenever the Spanish warriors are in danger from American bullets.—[*Courier-Journal*,

SEED sweet potatoes.

MCDERMOTT & SPEARS.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.

From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.

From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.

From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 8:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.

To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.

To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:48 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.

To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

F. & C. R. R.

To Frankfort—9:20 a. m.; 5:30 p. m.

From Frankfort—8:40 a. m.; 5:10 p. m.

W. H. COX, Agent.

HAVE you seen those new toilet sets at J. T. Hinton's? Prices the lowest; patterns the newest. (tf)

READ J. T. Hinton's display advertisement. It is money in your pocket. See page four. (tf)

TRY our special "A" coffee, six pounds for \$1.00.

MCDERMOTT & SPEARS.

SEND your linen to Haggard & Reed's Steam Laundry for a good finish. (tf)

Don't use any other but Purity flour from Paris Milling Co.—tell your grocer you want no other. All grocers keep it.

Yesterday's Temperature.

THE following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	79
8 a. m.	81
9 a. m.	83
10 a. m.	84
11 a. m.	78
12 m.	77
1 p. m.	76
2 p. m.	79
3 p. m.	79
4 p. m.	78
5 p. m.	78
7 p. m.	77

The very best companies compose my agency, which insures against fire, wind and storm. Non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

New line of lace curtains at J. T. Hinton's. (tf)

The K. P. A. Enroute To Mackinac.

On Board "City of Mackinac." July 2, 1898.

Custom has made the writing of editorial correspondence regarding the Kentucky Press Association trips a religious duty, and consequently the reading public in the Bluegrass State is at the mercy of the Kentucky editors who are now traveling Mackinacwards on their annual pleasure trip.

The K. P. A. met in Cincinnati yesterday and held a short business meeting at two o'clock in the afternoon at the Palace Hotel, the principal business being to distribute the badges and announce the itinerary of the trip. During the afternoon the visiting editors were taken in excursion trolley cars through Cincinnati's beautiful hill-tops suburbs to the Zoo, where they were given a luncheon by citizens committee of the G. A. R. chaperoned by Col. Melish, the newspaper men were "shown the animals," and some remarked that it was a most opportune time to join the Elks. Short speeches were made by Col. Melish, Col. Stoddard Johnson and Col. Loving B Gaines, after the luncheon.

Senator Goebel telegraphed the K. P. A. an invitation to the Latonia races, but few of the boys visited the over-the-river track, preferring other diversions. The evening was pleasantly spent at the Lagoon, where the amusements include a vaudeville program, boating, bowling, a cyclorama, dancing, etc. Speaking of the chutes reminds me—as Col. Craddock would say—of hearing a girl who was asked to "shoot the chute" that she "never could hit anything she shot at." The Paris and Cynthia contingent, however, got the correct range on the chute.

The start to Mackinac was made from Cincinnati at four o'clock, and a fast C. H. & D. train sped rapidly through the gas and oil belts, through thriving Ohio towns, through golden wheat fields to Toledo. Everywhere the traveler sees the fine prospects of the Ohio farmers. The hay is being raked, and the wheat is almost ready to be harvested. The corn looks well but is not so far advanced as in Kentucky.

At eleven the editorial party 126, in number—reached Toledo, and boarded the Detroit & Cleveland Navigation Company's magnificent steamer "The City of Mackinac," which is a veritable floating palace. The traveler who has not taken a lake trip on these steamers has indeed missed a delightful experience. The appointments are excellent, the cuisine first-class, and an orchestra plays selections ranging from Cavalleria Rusticana to the popular coon songs while the passenger dines. If I ever get rich enough to afford it I shall not eat a meal without music. But editors generally whistle for wealth.

W. C.

The first organization of newspaper women in this State was effected Friday noon at Louisville, when in pursuance to a call from Mrs. Emily Walker-Herr, of Lexington, they gathered in the parlors of the Louisville Hotel. The organization was christened the Kentucky Woman's Press Club and will be an auxiliary to the Kentucky Press Association. The election of officers was by ballot and resulted as follows: Mrs. Emily Walker-Herr, President; Miss Elvira S. Miller, First Vice President; Miss Mary Hall, of Covington. Second Vice President; Miss Marie M. Thixton, Secretary; Miss Anna C. Czapski, Treasurer. The club then adjourned.

Deering binder twine, machine oil and all repairs for the Deering machinery at

R. B. HUTCHCRAFT'S.

Are You Easily Tired?

Just remember that all your strength must come from your food. Did you ever think of that?

Perhaps your muscles need more strength, or your nerves; or perhaps your stomach is weak and cannot digest what you eat.

If you need more strength then take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. The oil is the most easily digested of all foods into strength; and the hypophosphites are the best tonics for the nerves. SCOTT'S EMULSION is the easiest and quickest cure for weak throats, for coughs of every kind, and for all cases of debility, weak nerves, and loss of flesh.

Still They Tramp.

All but four states in the Union have tramp laws. England sends the tramp to the workhouse. France makes him do convict labor. Germany and Belgium put him on penal farms. But in all countries and in all states the tramp goes marching on.—Boston Globe.

CANNY INSECT WORKERS.

They Fertilize Flowers For Strictly Utilitarian Reasons.

A correspondent writes: "The theory of the origin of flowers by the selection of insects is one which has attracted much attention both in scientific circles and from the general public. Set forth by Darwin in the 'Origin of Species,' it has been largely developed in a series of interesting publications by Sir John Lubbock and Mr. Grant Allen. Some fresh and interesting light has now been thrown on it by a series of experiments recently carried out by Professor Plateau of the University of Ghent. Professor Plateau has arrived at the conclusion that insects are indifferent to the colors of the flowers they visit, and that they are guided to them in a very subordinate way by sight. The experiments on which the Belgian professor bases his far-reaching conclusions are briefly these: Having covered the brightly colored flowers of single dahlias in his garden with bits of green leaf, he found that they were still visited by insects. This seemed so much at variance with the generally received view that insects are attracted to flowers chiefly by their color that Professor Plateau instituted a prolonged series of experiments and observations to put the matter still further to the proof. The result has been to confirm and strengthen the conclusions drawn from the first experiments. Cutting off the brightly colored corollas of such flowers as lobelia, evening primrose, foxglove, etc., he found the remaining green parts were still visited. Again there are some brightly colored flowers which are seldom or never visited by insects owing to their lack of honey. Notable among these is the scarlet geranium of our garden. But when a little honey was placed on geranium flowers bees came to them at once, those blossoms which had not received honey being passed over.

"Other conspicuous flowers were tried in a similar way with like results. The experiment of removing the honey bearing parts of a flower and leaving the brightly colored part, which was supposed to be attractive, was also tried with the single dahlia. Its inner florets were removed, leaving the conspicuous outer ones, a piece of yellow leaf being placed in the center. No insects went to these honeyless flowers. But as soon as a drop of nectar was placed on them they visited them as freely as before. Again, Professor Plateau made artificial flowers with pieces of green leaf, each furnished with a little honey. These were freely visited by insects. But artificial flowers made of colored material were neglected, even when supplied with honey.

"In further support of his views Professor Plateau is able to bring forward the following facts as to the habits of insects in visiting flowers: They will pass freely and with apparent indifference from one color to another of varieties of the same species growing together in our gardens; they visit a great number of green and greenish colored flowers; there are many small and inconspicuous flowers which are also freely visited. This is a brief outline of Professor Plateau's observations and experiments, from which he believes himself justified in drawing the conclusion that sight plays a very subordinate part in attracting insects to flowers. Their bearing on the theory of the insect origin of flowers is obvious."—London Times.

The Old Man Was Cured.

"Talk about curing people of bad habits, one of the funniest cases I ever knew occurred on the south side some years ago," said Detective Thomas Moquade. "There was an old fellow over there who would insist on fussing with his wife, who would invariably give him the worst of it. Then he would run up stairs and hang out of the second story window, holding to the ledge, shouting like wildfire that he was going to drop and kill himself. Of course the wife would relent and set up a noise that would bring out the neighbors for blocks, and the man would be pulled in the window by friends.

"This got to be coming too frequently, and some of the boys who lived near, and who had loosened several joints in their spines at different times pulling him in, decided to stop it. One fine day it came again. The old fellow hung out of the window, shouting that he would surely jump and end it all; the wife came rushing into the street in hysterics, and the neighbors ran as before to pull him up.

"The first man who got there hit the man's fingers with a stick, making him loosen his hold, and, to the horror of all, he dropped to the hard pavement with a howl that was pitiful. He was not badly hurt, but it cured him of that bad habit."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Queen Wilhelmina's Oath.

The coronation of the young queen of Holland will take place, according to a recently published decree, on Sept. 6. On that day the young woman, with right hand raised, in the presence of the states general, will pledge herself to the following formula, which is a strange contrast to the oaths administered to the Russian and German emper

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00

NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWO Parisians attended the Chautauqua at Lexington, yesterday.

THE local buyers offered sixty-six cents for new wheat, delivered in Paris, yesterday.

JOHN DUVALL and family who have been living in this city have moved to Shawhan.

Too many carpets on hand. Come and get one cheap.

(tf) J. T. HINTON.

REV. FATHER BURKE will go East for a short rest. He will be absent about three weeks.

BRICK work has been commenced on the new residence of John Schwartz, corner Eighth and Pleasant.

A CAR LOAD of recruits from Leslie county passed through this city, Saturday morning, for Lexington.

FRANK ARMSTRONG JR., formerly of Paris, has charge of "The Grand" Bowling Alley at Billingsheimer's, in Cincinnati.

SEE eighth page for important Master Commissioner advertisements of valuable city and county property offered at public sale.

MR. GEORGE CLAYTON, of Hutchison, leaves to-day for Nashville, Tenn., as a delegate from the Hutchison Y. P. S. C. E. to the annual meeting.

CHICKEN thieves raided a number of poultry yards near Hutchison, Saturday night. Jas. Kerr lost sixty, George Clayton twenty and Mrs. Amanda Clayton six.

AN electric light pole fell across Pleasant street, between Eighth and Ninth, at five o'clock yesterday morning, forming quite an effective trocha—preventing all vehicles passing.

THE Rev. Dr. Blanton will preach in the Second Presbyterian church Sunday morning. The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered. Dr. Blanton will preach at Houston school-house Sunday at 3:30 p. m.

A telegram from Dr. Benj. Frank, a son of Mr. L. Frank, of this city, stated that the Louisville Legion would leave Chickamauga on the Fourth for Cuba, via Tampa. Dr. Frank is Steward of the hospital corps.

J. M. RION retired Thursday from Rion & Clay's shoe store having sold his interest to his partner, Talbot Clay, some months ago. Cousin Wilson, late of Lexington, an experienced salesman, has been employed by Mr. Clay.

JOHN McGREGORY, an Irishman lately over, was caught under the wheels near Cynthiana by the five o'clock Northbound passenger train Sunday morning. Both legs were severed at the knee. McGregory is supposed to have been asleep.

CORONER H. H. ROBERTS held an inquest over the remains of Abe Jones, colored, at Claysville. Jones was shot by Joe Robinson, colored, about two weeks ago. The verdict of the Coroner's jury was that the shooting was accidental.

JAMES ANDERSON, colored, of this city, during the recent term of Circuit Court received a sentence of one year in the penitentiary and a fine of five hundred dollars for setting up a game of chance. Gov. Bradley on Friday pardoned the jail sentence and twelve per cent of the fine.

THE following excursionists will leave to-morrow to attend the National Educational Association at Washington City: Prof. E. W. Weaver, Mrs. Fanniebelle Sutherland, Misses Mary Layton, Mary Ethel Hutchcraft, Lucy Johnson, Misses Talbot (Sharpsburg), Susan and Mary Craycraft, Lucy Allen (Millersburg), Miss Marsh, Mrs. R. B. Hutchcraft, Clay Sutherland and Paul Weaver.

The Sheriff's Tax Cases Dismissed.

THE sheriffs' cases again came up in the Circuit Court. After three or four attempts to get back into court, Judge Cantrell threw all the cases out again and finally. He decided all the cases in favor of the ex-sheriffs and gave them judgment for their costs.

Colored Recruits From Bourbon.

SEVENTY-FIVE colored men enlisted in this city last week, at the recruiting station at Dr. Conrad's office, but only thirty-eight passed the preliminary examination. The men who are accepted will be at once forwarded to Fort McPherson, Georgia, to join the Tenth U. S. Cavalry.

Court News.

IKE FUGATE, colored, in Judge Purnell's court, was yesterday fined \$13.75 for failure to provide for his children.

At Black's Cross Roads. Saturday night, at a festival, Tom Allen, colored, while acting as peacemaker was shot through the head by Henry Gaines, colored. Allen died Sunday. Henry Gaines and Allen Gaines were both arrested and jailed by Constable Joe Williams, Allen Gaines being held as an accessory. The examining trial will be held Saturday before Judge Purnell.

Coroner H. H. Roberts held an inquest over Allen yesterday, and the verdict of the jury states that Allen came to his death by a pistol shot wound at the hands of Henry Gaines.

Deputy Sheriffs Mitchell and Burke will to-day take four negro prisoners to the Frankfort penitentiary: Henry Berry, one year; Ike Curtis, two years; Charlie Woods, two years; Sam Harris, three years.

Heavy Suits Against T. J. McGibben Co.

THE Cynthiana Democrat says: "Tuesday morning Lewis Lebus filed suits against the T. J. McGibben Co. for sums aggregating \$30,000, and against J. W. McGibben for about \$12,000. Mr. McGibben is president of The T. J. McGibben Co. The petitions alleged that the plaintiff (Lebus) holds warehouse receipts as collateral security, the defendants acting as warehousemen; that the whiskey which was held as security has been fraudulently and unlawfully removed from the warehouses, and that in some instances duplicate warehouse receipts have been issued. A general attachment against all the property of the defendants is asked for. Mr. McGibben who has been in New York arrived home Thursday night."

The Soldier's Aid Society.

THE soldiers' Aid Society is an attractive tent at the Lexington Chautauqua. A contribution box has been arranged therein to receive ten-cent contributions to create a fund to be distributed by the Society, each contributor thereby becoming a member.

The society has already sent \$20 to purchase coats for Kentucky soldiers. Mrs. C. Alexander of this city, has been appointed vice president from Bourbon, and will gladly receive the initiating fee of ten cents from every woman and man, as well as the children of Bourbon, to help increase this worthy fund to procure comforts for Kentucky's brave sons.

Distinguished Kentuckians at Chickamauga.

A PARTY of distinguished Kentuckians left Frankfort Saturday night for Chickamauga to spend several days. The party will be composed of State Auditor Stone, Attorney-General Taylor, Insurance Commissioner William Stone, General D. W. Lindsey, Secretary of State Finley, Assistant Auditor Johnson and Judge Hazelrigg, of the Court of Appeals, Circuit Judge Cantrell and Hon. John S. Smith, of this city. They will travel in the private car of Superintendent Harper, of the Cincinnati and Frankfort railroad.

Mr. McGinley Celebrates.

MICHAEL McGINLEY, a former native of Donegal county, Ireland, celebrated the glorious Fourth yesterday by becoming a naturalized citizen of the United States. Mr. McGinley lives near Jacksonville and made oath that he had resided for five years in the United States and one year in Kentucky, and renounced his former allegiance to Victoria, Queen of England. The necessary papers were issued by County Clerk Ed Paton.

R. J. Brown's Will Probated.

THE will of Richard J. Brown, recently deceased, was probated by Judge Purnell yesterday. The will bears the date of Jan. 20, 1892, and has five codicils of later dates. He bequeaths all his estate to his wife during her life, and to his three children and one grandchild, equally, at her death. The estate consists of 100 acres of Bourbon county land and several houses and lots in Paris. Charles Stephens and Elisha Brown are named as executors.

An official circular issued Friday by the Northern Bank of Kentucky and published in the Lexington Herald states that on account of the large capital of the Northern Bank it is now deemed wise to call a meeting of the stockholders, at Lexington, on July 21 for the purpose of considering a proposition to go into voluntary liquidation. Unemployed capital and the largely increased taxation to which the bank is subject, drawbacks to the earning capacity, are the considerations stated for the proposed action.

CRAWFORD BROS. have lately improved their barber shop, making it decidedly the most attractive shop in Paris. They offer a prompt, expert and polite service, and their shop is as cool as any in the city. Hot or cold baths at any hour.

(tf) It is worth your while to call and inspect the new line of rugs just opened by J. T. Hinton.

Raceland Jersey butter for sale by Newton Mitchell.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted on the Streets, At The Depots, In the Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Alex Baird was in the city Saturday morning.

—Miss Mattie Hedges is home from a visit at Renick.

—Mrs. Cornie Watson visited in Lexington Friday.

—Mrs. S. E. Tipton returned to Lexington, Saturday.

—Mrs. C. M. Clay, Jr., was in Lexington, Saturday.

—Mrs. J. W. Taylor is home from a visit in Cincinnati.

—Mrs. R. B. Hutchcraft is visiting relatives in Cynthiana.

—W. P. Schooler, of Mt. Sterling, was in the city, yesterday.

—T. H. Terrill will leave this week to visit relatives at St. Albion.

—Mr. John Erion is quite ill at his home on Court Heights.

—Mr. Morris Price of Baltimore, is the guest of Mr. Isaac Price.

—Miss Tee Buckner, of Louisville, is the guest of Miss Lucy Simms.

—Mrs. J. J. Connell, of Lexington, is the guest of relatives in this city.

—Mr. Swift Champ attended the K. P. A. meeting in Cincinnati, Friday.

—Miss Belle Palmer McClintock has been quite sick for the past ten days.

—Miss Tinnie Ewalt is home from a several months' stay at Chillicothe, O.

—Mrs. Jas. Berry, guest of Mrs. J. S. Berry, returned Saturday to Covington.

—Mrs. Hughes Bronston, of Lexington, is the guest of relatives in the city.

—Mr. Will H. Davis left Sunday morning on a business trip to Greater New York.

—Mr. George D. Mitchell left Sunday to spend the Summer at Mt. Clemens, Mich.

—Miss Eva Finney, of Georgetown, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fisher.

—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Saloshin leave Wednesday evening for a trip to New York.

—Mrs. Sydnor Hall and son Casey, of Covington, are guests of Mrs. Douglas Thomas.

—Judge and Mrs. H. C. Howard attended the Chautauqua, at Lexington, yesterday.

—Misses Mamie and Margaret Roche will return to-day from a visit to Frankfort.

—Miss Bessie Maxwell, of North Middletown, was the guest of friends in the city, Saturday.

—Mrs. Arch Stout and daughter, Miss Maud, returned yesterday from a visit in Millersburg.

—Miss Myric returned to her home in Richmond, Ind., after a visit to Miss Margaret Butler.

—Mr. Frank Thompson returned yesterday to Lexington after a visit to relatives in this city.

—Misses Nannie and Annie Miller were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clayton, at Hutchison, Sunday.

—Mrs. M. H. Davis returned to her home in Mayslick, Saturday, after a visit to her parents in this city.

—Mrs. Chas. Spillman, of Jessamine, and Miss Ella Joplin, of Mt. Vernon, are visiting their sister, Mrs. W. T. Brooks.

—Miss Matie Weaver, of Nashville, Tenn., and Miss Fannie Mann, of this city, are guests of Miss Fannie Clayton, near Hutchison.

—Misses Maggie Davis and Nannie Bowden left yesterday for Terre Haute Ind., where they will attend the Teachers' Training School.

—Mr. Ernest Ritchie was in Cincinnati, Sunday. Mrs. Ritchie and grandmother, Mrs. Croshwaite, left Sunday for a visit in Dayton, Ohio.

—Miss Clay Thomas was a guest of Mr and Mrs. W. L. Reynolds, who entertained at dancing at their home near Cynthiana, Thursday evening.

—Mrs. Chas. Meng and Miss Lulu Weaver, of North Middletown, left Sunday for the Lexington Chautauqua where they will spend several weeks.

—Messrs. Calvert and Charles Meng entertained at their home near North Middletown, last Tuesday evening, in honor of Miss Mamie Rion, of this city, and Miss Craig, of Vevay, Ind.

Always ask for Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour. All grocers keep it. Insist on having Purity every time.

Queen & Crescent Low Rates.

International Printing Pressmen's and Assistant's Union of North America, Cleveland, O., June 20, 1898.

National Association of Elocutionists, Cincinnati, O., June 27th to July 1st, 1898.

National Laundrymen's Association, Cincinnati, O., September 12 to 14th, 1898.

Supreme Council 33d Degree of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, Cincinnati, O., September 19 to 22, 1898.

Colored Recruits From Bourbon.

It is worth your while to call and inspect the new line of rugs just opened by J. T. Hinton.

(tf) Raceland Jersey butter for sale by Newton Mitchell.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Col. T. S. Parks died at his home in Nicholas county Thursday at the advanced age of ninety-two years.

Marriage Now A Costly Luxury.

It costs much more to get married now than it did several days ago. Under the new revenue law, every couple seeking matrimonial bliss will have to contribute 50 cents toward defraying the expenses of Uncle Sam. One section of the new war revenue law provides that a 50-cent stamp be affixed to every bond. County clerk Ed. D. Paton of Bourbon county, for his own protection, requires a bond from all to whom marriage licenses are issued, and the revenue stamp will have to go on the bond. The cost of the license is \$2 so the new price of a wife is \$2.50.

Those who marry now will, in most instances, be taxed even more than the 50 cents, for the cost of the wedding trip will be increased by the tax on railroad tickets, sleeping-car tickets, excess baggage, telegrams, etc.

F. T. TUCKER, 529 Main St., Paris, Ky.

FOR QUICK SALES

We will place on sale:

60 doz. Ladies Cotton Ribbed Vests, low neck, no sleeves, Silk Taped—a regular 25c Vest. You can have them as long as they last, 2 for 25 cts.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

At special low prices:

Gowns, from 50c to \$1.65.

Skirts, from 50c to 2.25.

Drawers, from 25c to 1.50.

Chemises, from 25c to 1.00.

Corset covers, from 20c to 75c.

All garments made on lock-stitch machines, made of best muslins and extra full.

GENTS TAKE NOTICE

40 doz. Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, all sizes, at 50c suit (shirt and drawers). Clothing and Furnishing stores will ask you \$1.00 a suit for the same article.

Also, a full line of socks, shirts, neckwear, etc. Come and see our large stock.

Will save you from 25 to 50 per cent. on every article bought of us.

G. TUCKER, 529 Main St., Paris, Ky.

Condon's Great Sacrifice Sale.

Everything in Our Store will be offered regardless of Cost for the next 30 days, and we mention just a few of the Bargains:

50 pieces of Simpson's Percales, 3/4c per yd.

Fancy Lawn in great variety, 4c per yd.

Domestic Organdie Lawn, best quality, 10c per yd.

Genuine French Organdie Lawns, 18c per yd.

36-in. Sea Island Percales, only 8/4c per yd.

White Duck Skirts, full width, for 50c.

Our finest Tap-d Ladies' Bleached Vests, 10c.

Ladies' and Children's Seamless Hose for 10c.

Regular Dollar Summer Corsets for 50c.

Splendid Bleached and Unbleached Cotton, 5c.

We could give you columns of Bargains like these but space forbids, and we only ask you to call and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Handsome Picture given with \$5-purchase

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners
BRUCE MILLER.

IN DOUBT.

Edith's smile there's hope and cheer
That quite dispel the somber gray,
And all the ills of yester-year
Are exiled from my dreams away.
When she is glad the world is bright,
Her merry laugh dull care beguiles,
Each burdened heart grows strangely light;
There's hope and cheer in Edith's smiles.

In Nellie's tears there's blest relief
From ills to large proportions grown;
In lessening another's grief
We quite forget the ills our own.
And be they tears of penitence,
Or tears of joy, each one endears,
The cause is of no consequence—
There's blest relief in Nellie's tears.

My heart is by a doubt oppressed,
My heart is but a vase that veers;
It knows not which it loves the best—
Sweet Edith's smiles or Nellie's tears.—
Roy Farrell Greene, in Midland Monthly.

A COMMONPLACE MAN

By G. H. DIERHOLD.

THERE was nothing brilliant about Dan Russell, any more than there was about No. 16, his heavy, solidly-built engine, or about the big sleek, grass-fed steers that generally formed the greater part of the load on the trains that he pulled. He was considered one of the most faithful men on the Denver road, but somehow his very faithfulness was of kind which is generally associated with dullness. In many respects his character was strikingly like that of the road on which he ran. The Denver is a long, monotonous road that stretches up into the Panhandle of Texas over almost endless reaches of seemingly dead level prairie; but all the time is gradually rising toward the lava beds of the foothills of New Mexico, and eventually finds its way across the mountains and into the city of Denver. In much the same way there was a kind of monotony about Dan Russell, but it was a monotony of vastness. It rose by imperceptible gradations to the heights of heroism, and it is barely possible that in the end it also may have found its way into some "continuing city."

Dan never achieved even the distinction of being given a passenger run. In spite of his faithfulness, men of a different turn of mind always seemed to get the promotions. Ben Stikes, his fireman, was a much younger man, and much less experienced in railroad matters, but it was frequently remarked among their friends that Ben was already better liked in official circles than Dan, and that the fireman was likely to get a passenger run first.

There was a certain town on Dan's run known as the "Chicken and Bread" town. It was so called because of the swarm of semicivilized and totally depraved small boys who always met trains there and tried to beguile passengers into buying alleged samples of those two articles of diet. The town is still known by this name from one end of the "Denver" to the other. It is hardly worth while to mention its other name, as this one really lends all the dignity to the town which the facts in the case will justify. The town consists principally of sand hills and saloons, but as it is at the junction of two railroads it has been made the eating station for the crews of several trains. It has several inhabitants, but the one most nearly connected with this story, and decidedly the most important one in Dan Russell's eyes, was Grace Atkins.

Grace was the daughter of a saloon keeper, whose place was near the Denver depot. More than that, she was Dan's sweetheart. This is the best thing I know to say about her. The woman whom Dan Russell loved cannot have been all bad. How Dan managed to become engaged to her, or even to make love to her, I cannot pretend to say. How he managed it, even his most intimate friends never could imagine. It is a matter of record, though, that a brakeman once punched him in the ribs, and asked him what the date was, and that Dan blushed violently and stammered something about "promotion." Everything went well with the affair until the unfortunate day when Ben Stikes was transferred to a seat in the cab of No. 16, and to the position of fireman to Dan Russell. Before this happened Grace made it a point to meet Dan's train nearly every time it passed through the "Chicken and Bread" town; but afterward she always met it.

"Somethin' new under the sun," remarked one of the habitual loungers around the depot one day, just after No. 16 had pulled out.
"What is it?" inquired another.
"Grace Stikes."
"Yes? Well, she is tol'ble' new. She ain't met No. 16 but about 40 times this last month."

"She ain't never met it on the right side of the cab before. Did you notice it? She alders stood on the left side till to-day."

At this there were several significant grins in the crowd, and several shoulders were shrugged. After several moments of silence spent in looking after the disappearing train, one of the loafers remarked, sententiously:

"D'n good-looking man, any way."

Even Dan Russell's most ardent friend could never have claimed that this imprecision was intended for him.

After this the loafers noticed that Grace stood on one side of the cab just about as often as she did on the other. It is barely possible that Dan may have noticed it also, but there was never anything about his swarthy, firm-set face to show it. As the months went on his fireman continued to be as "good looking" as ever, and showed no sign of any

injury from the "damning" he had received. Finally a time came when Grace failed to stand on either side of No. 16, or to meet it at all for over a week. Neither man in the cab showed the slightest sign of missing her.

"Something's up," the loungers whispered one to another; but no one had an opinion to venture as to what that "somethin'" might be.

III.

One evening as Dan's train was standing on a side track, waiting for the south-bound passenger to pass, Jim Atkins, a long, lazy boy of about 18, a brother of Grace's shambled up to the cab and said, in a voice too low for the loungers to overhear:

"Say, Dan, Grace sez she wants to see you just a minute."

"All right!" said Dan, with something in his voice as near like eagerness as he was ever known to come. "Whereabouts is she?"

"In the little room just back of the 'sloon.' Dan's countenance fell at the last word.

"You know what the rules of the Denver is 'bout their men goin' into 'sloons while on duty," faltered Dan.

"Shucks!" ejaculated Jim, contemptuously. "A man that ain't got sand enough to take a little risk to get to see his gal ain't much good. Grace said tell you she ain't well, nohow."

"Not well?" interrupted Ben Stikes, briskly. "Dan, you just stay here an' I'll go an' see if—"

"Naw, you won't!" exclaimed Dan, as he jumped down from the cab; "I'm goin' myself."

This was the nearest that Dan was ever known to come toward displaying any resentment toward Ben. As he strode away one of his brakemen came hurrying after him.

"Say, Dan," he queried, anxiously, "you ain't goin' over to Atkins' are you?"

Dan nodded.

"Well, I wouldn't. The Ol' Man's in town—so they tell me; kem in at 3:40, an' goin' out on the south-bound. God only knows what he's stoppin' here for, but if he was to he jump down from the saloon, he'd fire you, shore."

Dan muttered some confused reply, but still kept on toward the saloon. It was nearly dark now, and when he opened the door the big coal oil lamp hanging behind the bar had been lighted. Passing through without stopping, he hurried into the room behind. There he remained for about five minutes in conversation with Grace. Just what passed between them nobody knows, but when Dan reappeared in the saloon it was noticed that a broad smile was on his face.

"Made up, did you, Dan? Glad to hear it," said big Bill Atkins, the proprietor of the saloon, as he whacked Dan on the ribs good-naturedly with his ponderous fist.

Dan said nothing, but nodded mysteriously.

Then he hurried to the front door in so much confusion that he collided at full tilt with a man who had just entered.

"Why don't you run over a fellow?" exclaimed the newcomer, rather roughly. Then, stepping back he took a good look at the offender.

"Great Scott! If it ain't Dan Russell! You are the last man on the Denver I'd ever have expected to see in here. And in such a fix, too."

It was the "Old Man." There is no need to give his name or his official station. He was Dan's superior officer in railroad circles, and that settled the matter. Dan hung his head and hurried out into the gathering darkness to make what he knew would be his last run on No. 16.

"What in the devil brought you in here just at this time?" growled Bill Atkins as he scowled at the newcomer.

The "Old Man," who was not so very old after all, bowed rather deprecatingly.

"A young lady sent me a note, requesting me to call. I suppose it was on business of some kind. It was Miss Atkins, your daughter, I presume."

That night Grace had a stormy interview with her father. The more he stormed, the more she wept. "It had all been intended for a joke. She had sent for the "Old Man" just to tease Dan and to make him a little jealous. She had never once thought any harm could come of it. So she protested between her sobs. But her father only reiterated with a lion-like roar that although he knew she was one of the blakdest fools in Texas, he knew very well she had never been such a fool as that.

Of course Dan was not discharged; that distinction is reserved for higher officers in railroad circles. Engineers merely get fired; and that was what happened to Dan. If he had been a man of another kind, he might have worked the proper wires and got off with only a short lay-off. Even if he himself had begged hard enough matters might have been compromised. As it was, he merely gave up his place without saying a word. Nobody was surprised to learn that Ben Stikes had been promoted to Dan's place at the throttle of No. 16. In a few days Dan began quietly to look about for another job. He soon obtained a place under the section foreman of a section only a few miles from the Chicken and Bread town. As the foreman was a married man, he and his family lived in town, Dan bunked alone in the section house. It was an humble job for the former engineer, but it was better than nothing.

III.

One night in January Dan was roused from his sleep by some pounding on the section house door.

"Who's that?" he growled, sleepily.

"It's me!"

Dan recognized the voice, and it must have thrilled him through and through.

"In a minute," he shouted.

An Unpleasant State.

Adversity has ever been considered as

the state in which a man the most

easily becomes acquainted with him-

self—particularly as he is in that state

free from flattery.—Leisure Hours.

"You oughtn't to be here. This wind's enough to give you your death. Whew, but it is biting! And, besides, you oughtn't to have come here to my house by yourself, way in the dead of the night."

"I came because I wanted to see you. I'm in trouble, an' I've needed you awful. Why haven't you come to see me lately?"

"I—I never knew you was needin' me," faltered Dan.

"Folks have been saying such awful things about me," sobbed Grace. "They pretended like I asked you to come to the saloon just on purpose to get you fired, so that maybe Ben could get your job. Even pa talks that way. You don't believe I done it on purpose, do you, Dan?"

Dan merely shuffled his feet uneasily.

"I do a heap fur you, Grace, but I ain't tellin' no lies for nobody. What do you want with me?"

"In the little room just back of the 'sloon.' Dan's countenance fell at the last word.

"You know what the rules of the Denver is 'bout their men goin' into 'sloons while on duty," faltered Dan.

"Shucks!" ejaculated Jim, contemptuously. "A man that ain't got sand enough to take a little risk to get to see his gal ain't much good. Grace said tell you she ain't well, nohow."

"Not well?" interrupted Ben Stikes, briskly. "Dan, you just stay here an' I'll go an' see if—"

"Naw, you won't!" exclaimed Dan, as he jumped down from the cab; "I'm goin' myself."

This reply was spoken, not sternly, but in so manly, straightforward a tone that all Grace's hypocrisy failed her. Instead of sobbing convulsively, as she had at first thought of doing, she merely said:

"Dan, you and me never was fitted for each other. You know that."

"I've known for a long time we was different."

"Well, I know I'm not good enough for you to wipe your feet on," cried the girl, giving way to a tempest of genuine tears, very different from those she had been planning only a few moments before. "I want to marry Ben, because he ain't no better than I am, and because—because I love him. Pa swears he'll kill us both if I ever have anything more to do with him. He swears I have treated you like a dog—an' I have. Pa and I had such a racket to-night that I wouldn't go home again under no circumstances. I'd die first! Ben's pullin' an extra to-night. You would have arranged to meet him at the depot and run off with him, but I know pa'll be there with his Winchester, so that's no go. His train'll be along in a few moments now, an' I want you to signal him down so as I can get on and go off with him. That's what I've walked these miles over this lonesome prairie to ask you to do."

"He wouldn't stop it if I was to signal him," said Dan. "He'd think I was wanting to do him up. I know him well enough to know that."

There was the merest trace of emotion in Dan's tone as he spoke.

"Dan, for God's sake stop him in some way. I beg you by—by the love you have for me."

Just then a light gleamed out on the darkness away to the southwest. It was the headlight of No. 16, just leaving town. Dan gazed in silence for a moment. Suddenly he exclaimed:

"Grace, I'll try it. If the extra's a heavy one I'll make it all right; but for your sake I'd try it if it was the cannon ball express. Stay rig' where you are. If she stops here, hop on quick; if she don't stop here you may know it ain't my fault. God bless you!"

He started down the track in a clumsy run toward the approaching train. He knew the track well, and he paused when he reached the head of a long grade up which No. 16 was now making its way. It was by no means a steep grade, but it was about as steep as any on this part of the Denver. Then he stepped to one side of the track.

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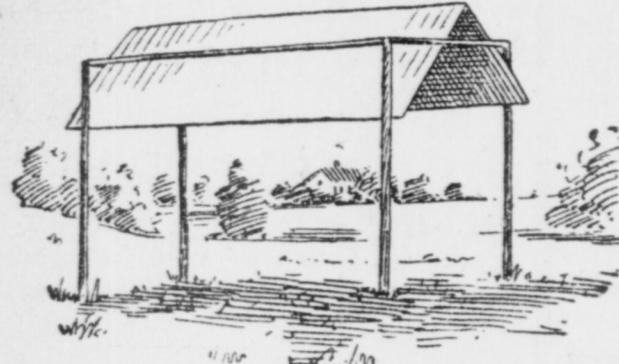
He started down the track in a clumsy run toward the approaching train. He knew the track well, and he paused when he reached the head of a long grade up which No. 16 was now making its way. It was

FARM & GARDEN

PROPER CARE OF HAY.

How to Build a Movable Roof for the Haystack Which Assures Absolute Protection.

Few understand the art of stacking so that rain will not get into the center. One great enemy to keeping hay is the wind, especially in Kansas. Many times the farmer gets his hay and grain stacked up in good condition, and along comes a gust of wind and all of his labor is swept away, as far as the keeping qualities of his stack are concerned. Enough hay goes to waste every year on many farms to pay for lumber to cover it. In Illinois, years ago, stacks of hay were roofed with three-eighths or five-eighths inch



MOVABLE ROOF FOR HAYSTACK.

ceiling. They were hip-roofed, making them as solid as light material could make them; then to hold them in place, four four by four inch posts were set in the ground 14 feet high, with four plates at the top to hold the posts in position and keep them plumb. The roof was placed in position before the posts were set up, having the corners at the eave ends of the roof set so as to permit the roof to slide up or down on or between the posts. Holes were bored in the posts to put in pins to hold the roof up. When it is time to begin stacking, fasten the roof at the top of the posts and begin the stack between the posts. Build to a finish, or in case there is not enough hay cut, put in what there is, stopping work on the stack for any length of time, take out the pins and lower the roof down upon the hay, leaving the hay level, or nearly so. As the stack settles, the roof will follow the hay down and protect it from rain and wind.—W. H. Doane, in Farm and Home.

FACTS ABOUT FLOURINE.

It Contains Very Little Protein and is Deficient in Bone-Forming Constituents.

Prof. Snyder, of the Minnesota experiment station, has recently made a chemical analysis of flourine, the by-product of the glucose mills that is now being used as an adulterant of wheat flour. His report, which appears in the Northwestern Miller, is not in accord with the claims which have been made for this product, especially in the important feature of nutritive value. Analysis shows the flourine contains so little protein that a man would have to eat 150 pounds of it in order to get enough protein to enable him to do a day's work. It is deficient in bone-forming constituents and fat as well, and in fact contains little of food value except starch. But still worse, it contains sulphate of soda and sulphuric acid enough to make it injurious to health. Is it any wonder that European consumers of American flour are regarding it with suspicion when there is possibility of it containing such a worthless—and worse than worthless—substance? Is it strange that European governments, which represent people who dare not waste a penny even for bread, are on the alert to protect their people against such an imposition as flour adulterated with flourine? Some means should be found of preventing the exportation of adulterated flour to foreign markets, and also of preventing its sale to our own people as pure wheat flour.—National Stockman.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Never hitch a horse to a tree if you think anything of the tree.

Pour hot water into the nest of ants, or use bisulphide of carbon.

Cultivate, cultivate, and then cultivate, if you would discount drought.

Don't let your stock get into the public road. It is not neighborly.

It is claimed that one good crop of hemp will destroy Canadian thistles.

Whatever the farmer has to sell now, he can get a good price for. The trouble is that his wheat, etc., is out of his hands as a rule.

Buy a good harness, if you buy, but that does not mean that you should pay an exorbitant price for it. First class harness can be bought cheap.

Every farm should have its workshop and the means to halfsole boots, and do about everything that is needed in repairing things. It will save lots of money.

If you try to force a calf to learn to drink, you will have a circus. Gently get the calf to the pail, gently induce it to touch the milk, pat two fingers in its mouth, and after a few times it will drink.—Western Plowman.

Keeping Sheep in Orchards.

The apple orchard after it gets old enough to bear is the best sheep pasture. One of the greatest advantages of pasturing sheep in the orchard is to destroy the fallen fruit. This they will do even better than hogs, which are usually recommended for this purpose. Pigs will only eat apples after they are nearly or quite ripe, unless they are starved to it. The small, green apples are sometimes almost bitter. Sheep like this bitter taste, and will run to eat the fallen apples, most of which contain codling moths, which would escape into the ground if left in the apple long after it falls.

SECRET OF SUCCESS.

It Consists of Having Good Breeding Go Hand in Hand with Equally Good Feeding.

There could not be greater error than to suppose that all that is necessary for the young breeder to be successful is to buy the blood and the balance would take care of itself. We might just as well expect a good crop of corn if we plant an excellent variety in a well-prepared, rich soil and then not give it any further attention, as to suppose that our pigs will develop into fine hogs, no matter how well bred, without the proper food and attention. In fact, the work of making the fine hog is only begun at weaning time, so says James Riley in American Swineherd. It is very important to have the pig well bred, as that is the foundation, and, like building a house, it is important to have a good foundation. Then by using good material and skill in architecture we build a good, substantial house; so with the pig. We want it well bred as a foundation, then by the proper method of feeding we develop it into a fine hog. No young breeder will ever succeed in the business unless he makes a study of the proper method of feeding pigs, as feed is the principal factor in the improvement of swine. It is well known that by grading seed wheat and seed corn and planting the largest and best developed grains the grain will be improved from year to year; so with the pig. By feeding the pig a well-balanced ration, a ration that will build up all the different parts of the hog, especially the valuable parts—the loin and ham, the muscular or lean. The pigs thus fed till they arrive at the proper age to breed will transmit their good qualities to their offspring, and, like the large grains of corn or wheat, the improvement will go on from generation to generation. Pigs should be fed a variety of feeds. The best feed for young pigs is shorts mixed with skimmed milk, fed sweet, or ground wheat, or ground oats with the hulls sieved out. Oat hulls are not good for pigs, but there is nothing better than ground oats with the hulls extracted, mixed with sweet milk. This with a little corn will make a good balanced ration; feed them regular and enough to keep them rapidly growing. The pig should never stop growing. Our best improved pigs should gain at least one pound per day, or it would not injure them to make them gain 1½ pounds per day if fed a muscle and bone-producing food.

HINTS FOR BEGINNERS.

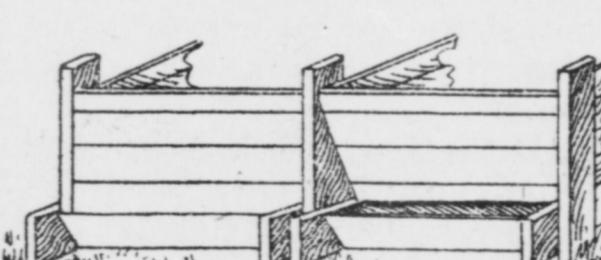
How to Make the Dairy Business Something of a Success Right from the Start.

To those who are about starting a dairy I should advise buying the best natives and grades obtainable and buy them by test and open up an account with each cow as soon as purchased. You can afford to pay more for a cow that will make 300 pounds of butter than you can for one making 200 pounds; In fact, under ordinary conditions the former will make enough butter to give a profit on her keep and the latter will require more expended on her than she gives in return. To all who are interested in the dairy at all, whether it be few or many cows, the only way to improve your herd and be reasonably sure that you will get what you are after is to select carefully, weed out, and breed and raise a herd. This can be done by using a good male, from well-known milk and butter strains, upon your best cows, and raising females. This is the place to invest your money in high-bred pedigree stock. Never on any account breed from a cross-bred or scrub bull. Dairymen cannot expect to find what they want on the market or get the best cows by purchasing them, for it is exceptional for a man to sell a good cow, and the more advanced a community becomes in dairying, keeping records and making tests of their cows, the harder it will be to secure a good cow by purchase.—Rural World.

HANDY PIG TROUGH.

A New Arrangement Which Will Be Found of Much Value and a Great Convenience.

To get swill into a pig trough is no easy matter if the hogs cannot be kept out until it is filled. The arrangement shown in the accompanying illustration



MODEL PIG TROUGH.

will be found of much value and a great convenience. Before pouring in the swill, the front end of the pen in the form of a swinging door suspended from the top, is placed in the position shown at b. The trough is filled and the door is allowed to assume the position shown at a.—E. J. Rasch, in Orange Judd Farmer.

Keep Up the Beef Quality.

Our Canadian correspondent places a good deal of emphasis upon the damaging results to the dominion stock industry, coming from the crossing of dairy and beef breeds. This has been a very costly experiment to many of our home breeders also. Our field correspondents, in Indiana and Ohio especially, report whole herds which were formerly of a good beef type, as now possessing very few animals that would pass as good grades. One cross of a dairy bull upon shorthorns or cows of other beef breeds, will produce a cross that is "between and between" and really is not a profitable animal from any standpoint. The lesson has been a costly one, but perhaps it will be heeded.—Prairie Farmer.

SHE GOT JACK A JOB.

The Naivete of the Young Wife Softened the Heart of the Railroad Manager.

Two University of Chicago students, both almost penniless, but one blessed with more than an ordinary allowance of good looks, were ensnared by the wily little Cupid, and the upshot of it all was that in spite of the stern rules of the university in regard to that sort of thing they were married. For a time all went well. Both had saved something out of their allowances, and the first few weeks were passed blissfully. But finally the pinches of poverty began to be felt, and one morning while sitting in their little furnished flat far out on the South side the subject of providing for the future came up.

All that day they thought it over, and early the next morning, she radiant in fetching toilet, they started out on their journey. The first place they tried was a railway office. The husband sent in his card to the general manager and was soon ushered into the presence of the official, the wife following. There was no delay in the matter. The husband quickly stated the errand upon which he had come. When asked about his qualifications for employment in the railway service he was compelled to answer that he was painfully lacking in experience. At this the official answered that he was sorry, but he could do nothing for him, and turned again to his desk.

Rising quickly from her chair, the wife advanced to the desk of the official and broke out with: "You don't mean to say that you are not going to give Jack a place?"

The general manager said: "Yes, that's just what I am afraid I must do. You see, he isn't qualified for anything in our service."

"But he was always bright in classes, and you should just see him play football," continued the wife, impulsively.

"Oh, I can readily believe that, but, you see, we require more."

"Then you can't take him?"

"No, I am afraid not."

"But you must, because, you see, we are married, and we must live, and if Jack doesn't find a place we will starve. Please do." The effort was too much, and, laying her head on the official's desk, she burst into sobs.

The general manager clearly did not know what to do. He was not accustomed to such applications for positions, but there was the young husband, certainly a sturdy youth, and the weeping and beautiful wife, and what could he do? He finally decided what to do, for with a "There, don't cry, my dear," he summoned a clerk and soon found that he could find a place and at a pretty fair salary. The pair were dismissed, after Jack had been told to call again the next morning to begin his new duties.—Chicago Chronicle.

Mock Bisque Soup.

The proportions of tomato and milk in this soup need not be uniform. You may use a quart of milk and a quart of tomatoes, providing the two are mixed very carefully at the last moment. The easier method, however, is to season nicely one pint of strained stewed tomatoes with a teaspoonful of onion juice, a quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper and an eighth of a teaspoonful of mace. Thicken a quart of milk in a double boiler with two tablespoonsfuls of butter and two of flour rubbed together. When ready to serve, turn the tomatoes into the tureen; add a quarter of a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, pour in the milk; mix, and serve at once with squares of toasted bread.—Ladies' Home Journal.

When There Is a Swell in the Uniform.

"Look here," said the young lieutenant of a great father, "this uniform you have made for me is entirely too large."

"That's all right," explained the tailor, "when you get it on you'll feel so big that it will be a perfect fit."—Philadelphia North American.

An Old Postmaster.

Scarva, County Down, Ireland, boasts a 114-year-old postmaster in R. Taylor, who, besides being the oldest active postal servant in the United Kingdom, is also the oldest country storekeeper.—N. Y. Sun.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, July 2.—LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common, \$3.00 to \$4.00.

Select steers, 4.15 to 4.50.

CALF—For good light, 5.25 to 6.00.

Common, 3.75 to 4.50.

Mixed packers, 3.55 to 4.25.

Light shippers, 3.45 to 4.20.

LIGHT—Choker, 3.35 to 3.75.

Spring, 5.75 to 6.40.

FLOUR—Winter family, 3.80 to 3.95.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 84½ to 85.

No. 3 red, 84 to 85.

Corn—No. 2 mixed, 83 to 84.

82½ to 83½.

Rye—No. 2, 82 to 83.

HAY—Prime to choice, 9.00 to 9.25.

PROVISIONS—Mess Pork, 6.10 to 6.25.

BUTTER—Crown, 6.12 to 6.25.

Prime, 6.00 to 6.25.

APPLES—New southern, 3.00 to 3.50.

POTATOES—New per bbl., 2.15 to 2.40.

CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Winter patent, 4.80 to 4.90.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 78.

No. 3, Chicago spring, 80 to 82.

OATS—No. 2, 82 to 84.

PORK—Mess, 9.45 to 9.50.

LARD—Steam, 5.30 to 5.32½.

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Winter patent, 6.12 to 6.15.

WHEAT—No. 2 red, 82 to 85.

CORN—No. 2 mixed, 87 to 90.

OATS—No. 2 white, 83 to 86.

RYE—No. 2 western, 80 to 85.

CATTLE—First quality, 4.20 to 4.50.

HOGS—Western, 4.40 to 4.50.

INDIANAPOLIS.

FLOUR—Winter patent, 3.75 to 4.00.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2, 75 to 78.

Corn—Mixed, 84 to 86.

Oats—No. 2 white, 80 to 83.

Rye—No. 2 western, 80 to 85.

CATTLE—First quality, 4.20 to 4.50.

HOGS—Western, 4.40 to 4.50.

BALTIMORE.

FLOUR—Family, 5.60 to 6.00.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2, 84½ to 84¾.

Corn—Mixed, 75 to 78.

Oats—No. 2 white, 84 to 86.

Rye—No. 2 western, 80 to 85.

CATTLE—First quality, 4.20 to 4.50.

HOGS—Western, 4.40 to 4.50.

INDIANAPOLIS.

FLOUR—Winter patent, 3.75 to 4.00.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2, 75 to 78.

Corn—Mixed, 83 to 86.

Oats—Mixed, 82 to 85.

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**PUBLIC SALE
OF
Bourbon Co. Land**

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

D. E. Fisher, Plaintiff,
vs.
John Fisher, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of sale rendered in the above styled cause by the Bourbon Circuit Court at its June term, 1898, I will sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder at the Court house door, in Paris, Kentucky, on

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1898,

between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit:

A tract of 3 acres, 1 rood and 13 1/2 poles of land lying on the waters of Hinkston creek in the county of Bourbon, State of Kentucky: Beginning at a stone corner to Smith, thence N. 24° E. 14 1/2 poles to a stone corner to Glenn, then N. 88 1/2 W. 36 1/2 poles to a stone in Glenn line, thence S. 24 W. 14 1/2 poles to a stone to Smith, thence S. 88 1/2 W. 36 1/2 poles to the beginning, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy plaintiff's debt, interest and costs.

Said sale will be made upon a credit of six months for the purchase money, for which the purchaser will be required to execute bond payable to the undersigned, Master Commissioner, to be approved by him bearing six per cent interest from day of sale until paid. Said sale is made to satisfy a judgment in favor of the plaintiff, D. E. Fisher, against the defendant John Fisher, for the sum of \$116.67, with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per annum from the 9th day of April, 1891, until paid subject to credit by the sum of \$10.00 paid May 18th, 1896; \$14.00 paid August 13th, 1896; \$15.00 paid November 25th, 1896; and \$10.00 paid May 15th, 1897, and the costs of this suit amounting to \$56.50 making the total amount of debt, interest and costs on the day of sale the sum of \$174.72

EMMETT M. DICKSON,
Master Commissioner Bourbon Circuit Court.

C. ARNSPARGER, Attorney.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Officers of Bourbon County.

Judge—W. M. Purnell.
Sheriff—George W. Bowen; W. W. Mitchell and James Burke, Deputies.

Circuit Clerk—Chas. E. Butler; F. L. McChesney, Deputy.
County Clerk—Ed D. Paton; Pearce Paton, Deputy.

County Attorney—Denis Dun-
don.

Assessor—W. G. McClinton.
Jailer—W. C. Jones.
Coroner—Dr. H. H. Roberts.
School Superintendent—Miss Kate Edgar.
Surveyor—B. F. Bedford.

Magistrates.

Paris—R. J. Neely.
Millersburg—A. C. Ball.
Little Rock—P. S. See.
North Middletown—H. C. Smith.
Clintonville—S. L. Weathers.
Hutchinson—E. P. Claybrook.
Centerville—J. T. Barlow.
Buddles Mills—John Howard.

Standing Committees of Bourbon
Fiscal Court.

FINANCE—R. J. Neely, Chair-
man; H. C. Smith and E. P. Clay-
brook.

JAIL—A. C. Ball, Chairman; J.
T. Barlow and P. S. See.

COUNTY INFIRMARY—John How-
ard, Chairman; S. L. Weathers and
H. C. Smith.

CHARITIES—J. T. Barlow, Chair-
man; P. S. See and S. L. Weathers.

TURNPPIKES—H. C. Smith, Chair-
man; A. C. Ball and E. P. Clay-
brook.

Turnpike Commissioners.

District No. 1—Ed Turner, Paris,
Ky.

District No. 2—Thos. McClin-
tock, Millersburg, Ky.

District No. 3—Wm Linnehan,
North Middletown, Ky.

Court of Claims meets first
Thursday in April and October.

**HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-
SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.**

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on

BENJ. F. SHARON,
(13 Oct-tf) Jacksonville, Ky.

**JOHN CONNELLY,
PLUMBER,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.**

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls
promptly answered. Your work is
tolerated. Prices, reasonable.

**PUBLIC SALE
OF
City Property.**

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

Harmon Stitt, Trustee, etc., Plaintiff,
vs.
Edward Shinners, Jr., etc., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of sale made and entered in the above styled cause at the June term, 1898, of the Bourbon Circuit Court, I will sell publicly at the Court house door, in Paris, Kentucky,

on **SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1898,**

at about the hour of 11:30 o'clock a. m., the following real estate to-wit:

Lot No 1.

The brick building and lot on the northwest corner of Main and Eighth streets, in the city of Paris, Ky., fronting 25 feet on Main street and 100 feet on Eighth street, and is now occupied by Coyle.

Lot No 2.

The lot of ground fronting about 25 feet on Main street in the city of Paris, Ky., adjoining Jas. Fee on the north and extending back about 114 feet to lot No. 4, and having thereon a two story brick building, the first story now occupied as a saloon by Melaney and Deignan.

Lot No. 3

The lot of ground fronting about 25 feet on Main Street, in the city of Paris, Ky., adjoining lot No. 2 extending back about 114 feet to lot No. 4, and having thereon a two story brick building, the first story now occupied as a saloon by Melaney and Deignan.

Lot No. 4

The property on High Street, in the city of Paris, Ky., adjoining Fee & Son on the north, and Arnold Blacksmith Shop on the south, having thereon the livery stable and appurtenances now occupied by Boardman, fronting about 75 feet on High Street and extending back towards Main Street a $\frac{1}{2}$ of the distance from High to Main Street to lots 2, 3 and 5, which lots 2, 3 and 5 are indicated in the petition in this action and judgment by dimensions, to which reference is made.

Lot No. 5.

The lot of ground fronting about 25 feet on Main Street in the city of Paris, Ky., and extending back about 107 feet to lot No. 4 and having thereon a two story brick building, the first story now occupied by Lavin & Connell as a grocery.

Lots Nos. 2 and 3 the Master will first offer separately and then as a whole.

Said sale will be made on credit of six, twelve and eighteen months for equal parts of the purchase money, for which the purchaser will be required to execute bonds, with good surety to be approved by the undersigned Master Commissioner, and payable to said Commissioner and bearing interest from day of sale until paid at the rate of six per cent. per annum, but the purchaser will be allowed to pay the purchase money at any time after the confirmation of the sale if so desired. By express order of the court, the purchaser upon complying with the terms of the sale will be allowed to take possession of such property as is not under lease at the time of the sale, the purchaser agreeing that in the event the sale is not confirmed he will surrender the possession of the property as soon as the court directs and in the meantime he will pay a reasonable rent for the use of same.

EMMETT M. DICKSON,
Master Commissioner Bourbon Circuit Court.

J. Q. WARD & HARMON STITT,
Attorneys.

**PUBLIC SALE
OF
City Property.**

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

John Durgin, etc., Plaintiffs,

vs.
Nannie White, Defendant.

By virtue of a judgment of sale made and entered in the above styled cause at the June term, 1898, of the Bourbon Circuit Court, I will sell publicly at the Court house door, in Paris, Kentucky,

on **SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1898,**

between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit:

A certain house and lot of land situated in the City of Paris, Bourbon County, Kentucky, on the West side of High Street and fronts thirty-three (33) feet four (4) inches on said High Street and runs back the same width as in front towards Sycamore Street, one hundred and forty-seven and one-half (147) feet to the lot devised to Nannie White, and sold by said Nannie White to Delilah J. Hatchings.

Said sale will be made upon a credit of six months for the purchase money, for which the purchaser will be required to execute bond payable to the undersigned Master Commissioner, to be approved by him and bearing six per cent interest from the day of sale until paid. Said sale is made for the purpose of division.

EMMETT M. DICKSON,
Master Commissioner Bourbon Circuit Court.

C. ARNSPARGER, Attorney.

Estill Springs
OPEN JUNE 15TH TO OCT. 1ST.

I. & N. Special Rates.

To Indianapolis and return Aug 19th to 21st, final limit Aug. 31st. Extension of time to Sept. 10th can be had. Fare, \$4.60 round-trip. Account Grand Encampment Knights of Pythias.

To Washington, D. C., and return \$16.55, July 4th to 7th good returning July 16th. Account National Educational Association. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Lexington, Ky., eighty cents round-trip, June 29th to July 9th. Account of Chautauqua.

To Buffalo, N. Y. July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Lexington, Ky., eighty cents round-trip, June 29th to July 9th. Account of Chautauqua.

To Toledo, N. Y. July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Cincinnati, Ohio, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Louisville, Ky., \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To St. Louis, Mo., \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Chicago, Ill., \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To New York, N. Y., \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Boston, Mass., \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Atlanta, Ga., \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To St. Paul, Minn., \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Denver, Colo., \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Salt Lake City, Utah, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To San Francisco, Calif., \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Los Angeles, Calif., \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Portland, Ore., \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Seattle, Wash., \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Anchorage, Alaska, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Victoria, B. C., \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Honolulu, Hawaii, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Manila, Philippines, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Hong Kong, China, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Singapore, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Sydney, Australia, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Melbourne, Australia, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Wellington, New Zealand, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Christchurch, New Zealand, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Sydney, Australia, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Wellington, New Zealand, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Sydney, Australia, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Wellington, New Zealand, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Sydney, Australia, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.

To Wellington, New Zealand, \$12.50 round-trip, July 12th to 15th, limited to July 19th, one fare round-trip. Extension of time to August 31st can be had.